The Fresno Morning Republican.

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BOLTERS OF THE WEST

Congressman Mondell Reviews Their Course.

HOW THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED

The Agricultural Appropriation Bill Passed—The "Seed Humbug" Discussed.

WASHINGTON, January 30.—The nominal business of the house today was the consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill, which was passed before adjournment.

The question of the distribution of seeds by the secretary of agriculture was revived by an amendment offered to the seed section by Mr. Bromwell, Republican, of Ohio, providing that the secretary should be governed in the distribution by the written instructions of senators and members.

The seed distribution was characterized by Mr. Moody, Republican, of Massachusetts, as the "biggest humbug of the many humbugs we see in Washington."

The first review by a Republican member of the course of bolting free silver Republicans of the West was made by Mr. Mondell, Republican, of Wyoming, who found his text in the recent defeat in Senator Dubois of Idaho. He referred to the bolters as men "raised to their positions as much by Republican organs as by their own merits," and that to join the enemy they must sacrifice those who had stood by them in the past; sacrifice the organization which had defended them. He denied that their step involved moral courage, for it would have required more courage to brave the storm of denunciation and suspicion at home than to break party ties.

The men who temporarily left the Republican party had been lauded as unselfish patriots by their allies, but now the scales had fallen from their eyes. He said nowhere in any of the states where the Republican organ was used to further the interest of the candidates of the Democratic and Populistic combination for the Presidency has there been aught but treachery and deceit practiced upon the men who made it possible for these creatures to wield the weapons of their deception. Anti-national convention pledges were carried out by the opposition, because there was no way in which they could be avoided, but wherever the silver Republicans had not the "immortal cinch" the cloven hoof of their late allies had been exhibited. Slanders and misrepresentation had been used to tear down from their high estate the men who helped them to win their victory.

Speaking of Senator Dubois, he said: "It will be claimed in extenuation of the perfidy of the men who defeated Dubois that the Republican national committee was working against his re-election. Can any man wonder that the Republican national committee worked against the election of a man whom the Democratic national committee and every man thereof, from the chairman down, claimed to be moving heaven and earth to elect? And they who make this excuse in extenuation should remember that by so doing they are not only branding the members of the combination in the legislature, who voted to defeat the election of a direct Republican to the senate, as guilty not only of the heinous crime of ingratitude, but open to a suspicion of exercising their high prerogative influenced by a money consideration.

"Fred Dubois, whose eloquent tongue and active brain made him a powerful accomplishment of results, was thrown down, unhorsed, defeated by the men he made, in favor of a man professedly lacking in all the qualifications that would render him of service to the cause which these hypocrites claim to have at heart. The dispatches this morning bring us the news that the gentleman who succeeds him will go into the Democratic caucuses of the senate of the United States, and thus the Republican state of Idaho is turned over, boots, body and breeches, to a minority representing less than ten per cent of her total vote, and thus is the true animus of the campaign for personal aggrandizement under the guise of devotion to the silver cause exposed to the execration of the nation."

In the course of the seed debate which had been diverted by Mr. Mondell, Mr. Bromwell, Republican of Ohio, asserted that a seed firm, May & Company of Minneapolis, had offered him a direct bribe of 1500 packages of seeds to prevent him from calling the attention of congress to the poor qualities of seed furnished the department of agriculture by the firm.

Mr. Hill, Republican of Connecticut, offered an amendment to stop the distribution of seeds.

Another amendment was offered by Mr. Mercer, Republican of Nebraska, providing that the secretary of agriculture furnish to each senator and member, six chickens, six hogs, six cattle and six horses, all thoroughbred, and distributed as to sex half and half.

"And hound pups" added Mr. Kyle, Democrat of Mississippi.

When the chairman ruled the amendment out as a joke, Mr. Mercer said it was no more a joke than the whole gift business. Congress was spending $6,000,000 a year for documents, most of which were put to no use.

Mr. Bromwell's amendment was adopted and that of Mr. Hitt was lost, 53 to 25.

Much interest was excited by this vote. Speaker Reed, who was on the floor, voted for the first time in this session and voted against seeds. The bill was then passed.

A bill to increase the pension of Silas M. Stevens to $50 a month was passed, and at 4.45 p.m. the house adjourned.

DEEP WATER HARBOR.

The Commission Will Report Some Time in February.

WASHINGTON, January 30.—Admiral Walker has returned to Washington from Southern California, where, with the other members of the committee appointed by the President, he has been investigating the subject of locating a deep water harbor at either San Pedro or Port Los Angeles in Santa Monica bay. The other members of the committee will join the admiral here on February 15th, when they will prepare their report to the secretary of war.

Scalded to Death.

SAN BERNARDINO, January 30.—Ed. Valec, the 3-year-old son Corganic Valec, was so badly scalded by boiling water thrown from an open window by his father last Wednesday that he died today in great agony. The water struck the boy in the face, causing the flesh to fall off in great chunks, leaving the bones bare.

PERCY DOUGLASS KILLED.

Shot by E. L. Willow at Bakersfield.

BAKERSFIELD, January 30.—Percy Douglass, a widely-known character in the San Joaquin valley, was shot through the body and instantly killed last night by E. L. Willow, chief of the fire department. The former has of late a number of times threatened the life of the man who ended his career today.

Douglass had been on a spree of three weeks' duration, and ascertaining that Willow was in a certain room, went to the door and demanded admission. The occupant refused to open the door and warned Douglass not to attempt to enter, but instead of heeding he forced the lock and immediately received the contents of a sawed-off shotgun. Douglass staggered back about fifteen feet and fell dead.

When the coroner arrived at the place of the tragedy he found the body lying face downward, and on turning it over the right hand was discovered to be on the handle of a big 45-caliber Colt's revolver, which Douglass had habitually carried in a holster strapped to his side beneath his coat.

The pistol could never have been removed after the wound had been received, and the presumption is that it had been drawn before Willow fired the fatal shot.

Percy Douglass had lived at Bakersfield for a long time, and was noted for being a dangerous man when under the influence of liquor. He had served two terms in state prison, one for killing a Mexican here about twelve years ago, and the second for shooting a train man at Fresno. Both of these crimes were committed when Douglass was under the influence of drink.

BIDS FOR GRADING

Will Be Called for by the Valley Road Next Week.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 30.—The directors of the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley road will probably decide at their regular meeting next week to invite bids for the grading of the proposed extension of the line south of Fresno. Chief Engineer Storey said today that the only matters now delaying the commencement of work on the line to Bakersfield were one or two disputes over small pieces of right of way between Fresno and Hanford. When these right of way troubles are adjusted, which would probably be within a week or two, construction would be begun and pushed forward as rapidly as the settlement of right of way difficulties farther down the valley would permit.

Engineer Storey says the company has on hand enough rails to lay 135 miles of track and enough ties for twenty-five miles. It has accordingly not been found necessary to await the placing of the company's bonds before commencing work on the Bakersfield extension.

TO AVENGE LITTLE PETE

THE SAM YUP COMPANY PREPARING FOR BATTLE.

The Use of Firecrackers Forbidden During New Year in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 30.—Chinatown never before saw such a beginning of the New Year holidays. It is right on the eve of the greatest festival of the Confucian calendar, and not a single firecracker or Chinese bomb has been exploded. None are on sale, even.

Instead the deadwalls are placarded with a dull red poster announcing that the use of firecrackers and other demon-terrifying explosives during the holidays is forbidden by the "chief of police residing in this city," and the poster is certified to by the name of the Chinese emperor himself and attested by the Six Companies. More than that, there are more blue-coated policemen with riot clubs in their belts patrolling the streets than Chinatown has ever seen before, and every one of them is a living attestation of the fact that the red poster means what it says.

The Sam Yup Company is preparing for battle and to avenge the late "Little Pete." This was shown tonight when the police raided a highbinder meeting place in Fish alley. Ten Chinese were arrested and in their possession were found eight big new pistols. The weapons were of the latest model and ranged from 41 to 45 calibre. As one of the precautions against an outbreak in Chinatown the police have been watching the gun stores. Tonight the vigilance of an officer was rewarded by seeing a Chinese enter a gun store and purchase eight pistols. He followed the highbinder and at the proper moment a squad of police entered the house where he disappeared. Contrary to custom the Chinese were completely surprised. They were hustled off to the jail and the police demolished the furniture of the room, which was elaborately fitted up.

Twenty Round Draw.

NEW YORK, January 30.—The twenty round bout between the well-known bantams, Sammy Kelly of New York and Jimmy Barry of Chicago, attracted a large crowd of sports to the Broadway Athletic Club tonight. The two boys went the distance without either gaining any decided advantage, and the referee, Dick Roche, declared the bout a draw. This decision was popular, and although Barry was the favorite in the betting there was no grumbling on either side. Kelly weighed about six pounds heavier than the western lad, but Barry's condition was so good that he withstood this advantage. Barry was the favorite in the betting at 100 to 70.

Oakland Races.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 30.—Weather stormy at Ingleside; track muddy.

Six furlongs—Olissie B. won, Carruthers 2, Banjo 3. Time, 1.18¼.

Three and a half furlongs, 2-year-olds—Sir William won, The Chest 2, Aluminum 3. Time .44¼.

One mile—Ostler Joe won, Wawona 2, Morte Fonse 3. Time 1.46¼.

The Tarpey stakes, $1300, mile and an eighth—Schiller won, Sweet Feverdale 2, St. Lee 3. Time, 1.58¼.

Mile and a half—Hello won, Mantalvo 2, Fi Fi 3. Time, 2.45.

Six furlongs—Double Quich won, Mohalaska 2, Major Cook 3. Time, 1.16.

One mile—Imp. Sain won, St. Aignon 2, Monita 3. Time, 1.45¾.

An Unwise Social Function.

LONDON, January 31.—All the Sunday papers contain reference to the great ball to be given in New York city by Mr. and Mrs. Bradley-Martin. The *Referee* devotes two columns to the subject and considers a social function of this character as unwise, in view of the fact that it furnishes a text for socialist agitators.

AN OUTLAW CAPTURED

George Taylor, Murderer of the Meeks Family

NOW IN KINGS COUNTY JAIL

The Notorious Missouri Criminal Captured by the Sheriff—Identified by B. F. Lane.

HANFORD, January 30.—Sheriff Buckner is positive that he has captured George Taylor, the notorious Missouri murderer and outlaw, who escaped the hangman's noose for the murder of the Meeks family. Yesterday a man, who had known Taylor well in Missouri, saw him on the streets of Hanford. He immediately notified the sheriff, but by that time the man had left town and the officers lost track of him. Later, however, he was located in a sheep camp fourteen miles southwest of Hanford, near Tulare lake. The sheriff organized a posse and went in pursuit. When they neared the camp the man who had identified the outlaw in Hanford was sent ahead to reconnoiter. He came back and reported that there was no possibility of a mistake. The man in the camp was George Taylor. The officers knowing the desperate nature of the man they were after, waited until dark. Then they surrounded the camp. Taylor was completely surprised and made no resistance. With him was a young boy who was also arrested. The two were brought back to Hanford and are now in jail.

The captured man denies that he is much wanted Taylor. He calls himself Rattlesnake Bill, and gives no other name. He tells a number of contradictory stories as to where he came from, locating himself successively in Texas, British Columbia, Montana and Oregon. Sheriff Buckner has notified the Missouri officials of his capture and will send for a photograph of the man that he may be thoroughly identified.

B. F. Lane is the man who recognized Taylor. When in irons the arrested man recognized Lane and accused him of giving him away to the officers, adding with an oath that he knew Lane in Missouri where they were boys together. Taylor is a stout built man with long flax black hair that hangs in curls on his shoulders. He is of swarthy complexion. Lane positively identified him as Murderer Taylor.

CITY OFFICIALS INDICTED.

A Shaking Up of Public Servants at Louisville, Ky.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., January 30.—Such a shaking up of public officials as occurred here today has never been known in the history of the city government. Fifteen indictments were returned by the grand jury against public men, including among the accused aldermen, police officials, patrolmen, a contractor and several minor offenders. The charges range from non-attention to duty and failing to prosecute gamblers to bribery and conspiracy to extort money. The disclosures made in the indictments are principally due to a fight among the factions in the city government.

THE ROSEBURG HOLDUP.

No Arrests Have Been Made—Detectives on the Scene.

PORTLAND, Ore., January 30.—The latest reports from Roseburg are to the effect that no arrests have yet been made in connection with the recent Southern Pacific holdup. Ex-Sheriff Cathcart of Douglas county is positive that John Case and the Pool brothers are the guilty parties. He arrested them and secured their conviction about two years since for train robbery, but they escaped on a technicality, and are now in the mountain fastness near the scene of the recent holdup, which was also in the locality of the robbery for which they were convicted.

Wells-Fargo detectives, Hume and Thacher, are now on the scene of the holdup, directing the posses in search of the robbers.

FIREBUGS AT PETALUMA

FIVE LARGE WAREHOUSES AND CONTENTS DESTROYED.

Five Thousand Tons of Hay Consumed by the Blaze—An Italian Confesses.

PETALUMA, January 30.—At 5.45 this morning the firemen of this city were called out to fight the biggest and most destructive fire in the history of Petaluma. The blaze started in the buildings known as the Whitney warehouses, used principally for storage purposes, and said to be the largest buildings of the kind in Sonoma county. The warehouses, five in all, containing over 3000 tons of hay, with a total valuation of $25,000, were totally destroyed. The fire department had a hard time to save the gas works, planing mill and drawbridge in close proximity, which already commenced smoking; also several residences close by. The south door of the warehouse was found broken open, and it is evident that firebugs broke into the building and set fire to the center of the pile of baled hay. In a moment the whole structure was in flames. Following are the principal losses: Whitney estate, building, $5000, partly insured; A. Kahan, hay and merchandise, $5000, insurance $3000; G. P. McNeur, hay, $2000, no insurance; Golden Eagle Milling Company, hay, $1500, no insurance; William Hill & Co., hay, $2500, no insurance.

The remainder of the losses range from $50 to $200 among merchants and farmers who had goods in storage.

This afternoon the city trustees called a special meeting to appoint special officers until the fire excitement subsides; also preliminary steps were taken to remove the old building known as the "Old Brooklyn hotel," and to provide better facilities to fight fire. The night policemen were ordered to keep their beats till daylight.

An Italian arrested this evening confesses to sitting fire to the warehouse; also to the drawbridge fired three days ago.

Assemblyman L. W. Monitrie is improving at Sacramento very slowly. He regained his reason only a few days ago. He will not be able to attend the legislature.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

ASSEMBLY.

SACRAMENTO, January 30.—There was little more than a quorum in the assembly this morning when Speaker Coombs rapped for order. The bill providing for the sale of street railroad and other franchises in municipalities was a special order for this morning, but on motion of Dibble it was made a special order for Monday morning. Dibble, the author of the bill, is waiting for amendment to it by Mayor Phelan of San Francisco. The committee on contested elections reported in favor of dismissing the Bennett-Toland contest and that Toland retain his seat. The report was adopted.

The ways and means committee reported in favor of the following bills: To authorize the state fish commissioners to purchase or construct a gasoline launch; to provide for the appointment by the supreme court of five commissioners and a secretary therefor; making appropriations for the claims of Britton and Ray.

The bill appropriating money for an exhibit at the Tennessee exposition was returned with the recommendation that the author be allowed to withdraw the same. Mr. Valentine, the author of the measure, withdrew it.

The committee on federal relations reported adversely on the resolution relating to the free coinage of silver.

Anderson of Solano presented a protest from the citizens of Benicia against the passage of any measure providing for the crushing of rock at Folsom.

A resolution instructing the controller to issue a warrant to Sergeant-at-Arms Banks for $129.63 for expenses was referred to the ways and means committee.

On motion of North of Alameda the second reading of the file was taken up. Recess was postponed for an hour to finish the reading of the file. Adjourned till Monday.

SUPREME COURT RULING.

Question of Forfeiture of a Bidding Check Decided.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 30.—The supreme court today ruled upon the question of the forfeiture of a bidding check, holding that the amount deposited to show good faith could not be forfeited if there was a reason why no profit should accrue to the contractor in fulfilling the conditions of his business. The North Pacific Paving Contracting and Paving Company of this city bid upon a street paving contract in Pasadena, depositing a certified check for $3000 as a guarantee that it would complete the work if awarded the contract. The company became convinced that the proceedings were illegal and refused to proceed. The municipality refused to return the check and cashed it. Upon action being brought for its recovery the city was defeated. The supreme court holds that the plaintiff proved facts fully establishing the illegality and validity of the proceedings. By entering into such a contract he would have received nothing, on account of the illegality, and could not hope to secure any remuneration from any other source.

RUN DOWN AT LAST

THE MURDERER OF TRINIDAD CAPTURED.

Ramon Molina Brought From San Luis Obispo by Deputy Sheriff Peck.

Deputy Sheriff Peck arrived last night from San Luis Obispo with Ramon Molina, a Mexican, who was arrested a few days ago in that city for the murder of a young man named Trinidad on Cantua creek in the western portion of this county in 1893. The sheriff's office of this county had received an intimation that Molina was in San Luis Obispo, and telegraphed to the sheriff to arrest him. Molina is about 55 years of age, and cannot speak English.

The prisoner killed Trinidad in a cabin over a dispute regarding the possession of some land. He is said to have been drunk when he committed the murder. He conveyed his victim's body in a wheelbarrow to Cantua creek and buried it in the sand. Hogs unearthed it a few days later and it was found.

The killing was witnessed by Joe Tirado, and Molina also attempted to kill him. The murderer was chasing the witness with a six-shooter, when Frank Lynch and John S. Wright drove up. Then he took after them and chased them away.

Molina disappeared and Sheriff Hensley was unable to find him. Sheriff Scott and his deputies have never relaxed their efforts to find the fugitive, and a few days ago their perseverance was rewarded by locating him at San Luis Obispo.

LANDSBOROUGH'S DEFENSE.

Will Attempt to Prove the Grand Jury Was Illegal.

SACRAMENTO, January 30.—Assemblyman Landsborough's attorneys have conceived a daring defense for their client, and to free him from prosecution on indictments recently returned against him by the grand jury on charges of forgery, and of felony in raising jurors' fees while deputy county clerk, they will attempt to show the grand jury to have been illegal. Judge Hart fixed Monday, February 8th, as the time for arguing the motion to get the get the grand jury indictments set aside.

A Merry Game.

Shadow buff is a right merry game, partaking somewhat of the form of a shadow pantomine. A threefold clothes-horse is brought up from the laundry, one about 6 feet high for preference. Across the three panels a sheet is tightly stretched, and a little lady who is to play the part of Mlle. Buff is seated in front of the screen at a distance of a few feet. At the back a couple of candles are placed about 18 inches from the frame.

The various performers then pass behind the screen, disguising themselves by dress and gesture as much as possible, and it is the duty of Mlle. Buff to guess the correct name.

THE TROCHA BROKEN

Insurgents Dislodge Three Garrisons.

SPANIARDS JOIN THE CUBANS

They Are Sick of the Murderous Work They Were Obliged to Do.

CINCINNATI, January 30.—A special to the *Commercial Tribune* from Key West says: A daring attack was made on the trocha west of Artemisa. A strong force of insurgents under Colonel Pedro Bodars attacked Fort No. 10, and after two hours' fighting dislodged the garrison. After summoning the fort to surrender, which was refused, he ordered the dynamite gun to open on it. The first shell flew wide, but the second and third made big gaps in the sides, killing several of the garrison force. A furious infantry fire was maintained and soon the garrison flew the white flag. They were all paroled. Fifteen of the garrison were killed, while but one Cuban was hurt. Proceeding to the next fort the garrison there came over to his forces at the first demand and stated that they wished to fight for Cuba. They were sick at heart of the murderous work which they were obliged to do. There were 100 men with three officers, and a goodly supply of ammunition. Both forts were destroyed. At Fort No. 7 a stout resistance was made, but two shots from the dynamite gun compelled them to surrender. The garrison was allowed their freedom. This fort was also burned.

In all the three forts much valuable ammunition, guns, etc., were secured. At fort No. 6 a strong Spanish reinforcement had been received and the Cubans moved off. This leaves the trocha open for any Cuban band that may desire to pass through.

One of Sanguil's guerrilla bands entered a small town, Monterovia, and told the people to move on to San Cristobal at once. The town was then burned. Six men were shot. Sixteen of the women were taken "prisoners" and turned over to the tender mercies of the men by Captain Mordedro. Two of them killed themselves with daggers, rather than suffer the fate in store for them. San Cristobal and Artemisa are now crowded with poor people compelled to live in the towns garrisoned by Weyler's terrors.

Daring Robbery.

SANTA ROSA, January 30.—News reached here this afternoon of a daring robbery which occurred near Glen Ellen this afternoon. A masked man appeared at the house of John Ferguson, a man employed by the railway as section hand. Nobody was at home but Mrs. Ferguson. The robber demanded that she give him the key to a bureau, accompanying the request by presenting a revolver close to her head. He got the key, ransacked the bureau and took about $50 and two fine revolvers and ran away. No clue has been found leading to the identity of the bold burglar. The neighborhood is greatly excited over the story and strenuous efforts are being made to find the thief. Nearly every available man in the little town has turned out and joined the searching party.

Dress Interlinings.

The general tendency is to discard all stiff interlinings on the newest gowns. This does very well where one can afford a crisp taffeta silk lining in each new dress, but when this is not possible not a few women are protesting against the use of nothing but a soft finished percaline lining, with no sort of interlining added even as a facing. They argue, and justly so, that a skirt so finished has a limp, unstylish appearance (especially if of soft wool fabric) after the so recent vogue of interlined, undulating skirts with a crisp flare and a certain cachet wholly absent in a soft lined model whose folds or breadths fall limp around the feet like those of a Quakeress. There are a number of fashionable modistes who have come to the rescue in this matter. They make an underskirt nearly as long as the dress skirt, employing crinoline, haircloth, moreen, etc., as may be preferred, for the foundation. This skirt can be covered with silk of some dark shade and if well cared for will last a long time. This skirt is gored on the front and sides, with a deep flounce at the bottom, and the three or four shirred or box pinited ruffles at the back are run through the inch wide hem at their edges with a single band of feather bone. Worn under the dress, all the slightly flaring effect of an interlined skirt is given.—New York Post.

The Army of Housekeepers.

As there are about the same number of women in this country as men, it will be seen that the proportion of the former at work at gainful occupations is smaller than is popularly supposed, only one in five being engaged at any work from which she derives a revenue, either in the form of wages and salary or profit in business. This does not mean that the other four-fifths of the women are idle, for they probably work as hard as the men, but that the labor they do produces nothing in a financial way. They are the housekeepers of the country, doing the sewing, cooking, nursing and other domestic service for most of the families. The prevalent belief that a majority of the women are typewriting, clerking or filling other positions from which they have crowded out the men is founded on error. The great majority of them are still at home attending to their household duties, and only a very small proportion are out in the world struggling with the other sex for a living.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

C. H. Emmons left last night for the East to join his wife, who has been visiting there. They will return home in about a month.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WANTED—SITUATIONS.

WANTED—A PLACE TO DO HOUSEWORK in small family. Address B. C., box 18, Republican office. j27d

NOTICE TO RANCHERS—FOR RELIABLE help call at the Workingman's Home. Paul Meyer's Lodging house. Telephone Red 131. j31tf

I. X. L. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE FURNISHES male and female help at short notice. 968 J street. MRS. R. BRUCE and C. FEUCHT. Telephone black 91. j4

FOR RENT—HOUSES—ROOMS—ETC

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, FIRST-class condition; en suite or single; also housekeeping. Mrs. A. E. Pratt, 1040 I street. j31tf

FOR RENT—HOUSE ON J STREET, FIRST house north of Vanderlip's; also a house on corner of C and San Joaquin streets; also house with one acre of ground near Easton. Apply at C. S. Pierce lumber yard. j30tf

FOR RENT—80 ACRES OF LAND; FENCED and crossed fenced; plenty of pumping water; some alfalfa; good house, barn and out-buildings; raise No 1 subirrigated land. Apply at 411 south L street. j30tf

FOR RENT—AN UNFURNISHED HOUSE Apply to A. U. Warnekros, 1915 Mariposa street. j30

FOR RENT—NICE FURNISHED HOUSE-keeping rooms; also sunny bay window room; all very cheap. 834 I street, near Kern. j27tf

FOR RENT—A GOOD ROOM WITH COUNTER and shelves; suitable for milliner and dressmaker, or other light business, in Clovis; a good opening. B. K. Smith, Clovis, Cal. j24tf

FOR RENT—20 ACRES TREES, VINES, ALfalfa and some vacant land suitable for garden, one mile from town; cash rent. Apply 1309 J street. j9tf

FOR RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE OF FIVE rooms, 1026 I street. Inquire of N Tonzi, The Arcade. d31tf

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, 1022 J street. j24tf

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED, COMfortable rooms in the Spinney building, J street, north of Merced, at $1.25 per week. n10tf

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS BALED ALFALFA hay; $6 per ton delivered. Mrs. G. F. Thornton, P. O. Box 632, Fresno. j31tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—TWO HORSES AND spring wagon, belonging to the estate of S. Shalhamurian, deceased; must be sold; inquire at Scropian Bros.' packing house. J. M. Scropian, administrator. j31tf

FOR SALE—FOUR-ROOM HOUSE, WITH some furniture; $325; or house, with good business corner lot; $800. Call or address Owner, 1462 F street. j29tf

FOR SALE—HOUSEHOLD THINGS AT 1053 I street; only in use two months. j28tf

FOR SALE—A YOUNG HEIFER COW; price, $25. Apply 1411 M street. j27tf

FOR SALE—COMPLETE HOUSEHOLD FURniture; carpets, stoves, etc.; also piano. 955 K street, corner Kern. j26tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—FURNITURE FOR FIVE rooms; kitchen, dining room, two bedrooms and sitting room; all nearly new; hard wood. Address L., box 13, Republican office. j21

FOR SALE—NO. 1 FRESH COW. R. G. Storie, two miles east of Oleander. j21tf

FOR SALE—FOR ONLY $30, THE FINEST saloon fixtures, viz: 1 bar, sink and foot rail, 2 ice chests, 1 lunch counter, 2 fine sideboards, 1 safe, 1 cash register, 1 desk, 1 clock, 18 large frames and pictures, 30 chairs, gas apparatus, gas stove, 1 lounge, 7 round tables, 1 beer pump, 1 screen door, 1 cigar lighter and a cigar cutter, 24 beer and whisky glasses, pitcher, dishes, demijohns, etc. These things are stored and must be sold. Apply at 1237 K street, Fresno, Cal. j21tf

FOR SALE—500 SACKS OF NO. 1 FEED barley, situate in warehouse at Minturn, Madera Co., Cal.; price, 11 cwt. Inquire R. L. Hargrove, Madera, Cal., or G. L. Warlow, Fresno, Cal. j12w2

FOR SALE—600 ACRES GRAIN, ORANGE, fruit and raisin lands, in tracts of 20 acres and upwards. J. W. Reese, 1043 I street. d8tf

WANTED—HELP

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork; good wages. 1717 J street. j30tf

WANTED—A HUSTLER; MUST BE SOBER and willing to work and have $600 to invest in a legitimate enterprise. Address Business, box 4, Republican office. j31

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—A BUYER FOR THE FURNIture and fixtures of the Cowan House. Privilege of lease. j29tf6

WANTED—TO RENT GOOD UPRIGHT piano. Address Fabian, Griffith block, Fresno. j28tf*

WANTED—A SECOND-HAND PAIR OF wagon scales. Address J. W. Cate & Son, Clovis. j17t12*

WANTED—GOOD RELIABLE PARTIES TO care for orchard for two years and take their pay in vineyard land; vines six years old. For further particulars address Wyllo M. Giffen, Sanger, Cal., or apply at his residence in the Kinkide Colony, three miles south of Sanger. j6tf

WANTED—TO FURNISH ESTIMATES ON job printing. Commercial, society and legal work receives prompt and careful attention at the Republican Job Printing Department, 947 I street. n26tf

TAKEN UP

TAKEN UP—20 HEAD OF HOGS, SLIT IN both ears, at Shannon's ranch, 6½ miles southeast of Sanger. Owner call and prove property and pay charges. L. Larsen. j27d6w j29t1*

TAKEN UP—A BROWN COW; PART JERsey; horns crumply; right ear cropped. A. D. Smith, near Graycroft's brickyard. j22t3*

TAKEN UP—JANUARY 23RD, ONE BAY horse; star in forehead. Owner call on Terrance Reilly, California avenue, 2½ miles out. j27t3*

ESTRAYED

ESTRAYED—A LARGE BAY HORSE; THREE white feet and white spot on forehead; end of mane roughly clipped with scissors by boy; will pay $7.50 for return of horse. Leave word at County Auditor's office. j27d6w j29t1

MONEY TO LOAN.

CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASsociation. Subscribed capital, $4,000,000; monthly income, $80,000; 301 homes built for the members the last 18 months. Haber Bros. & Co., agents. d20tf

$75000 TO LOAN ON FRESNO CITY OR country property in sums to suit. T. W. Patterson, 1822 I street. n9tf

MISCELLANEOUS

A MAN WITH PLOW TEAM WANTS WORK. James Fields, Tombs hotel, Fresno. j31t6*

FOR HIRE—EIGHT HEAD OF GENTLE, well-broken work horses, with harness. Apply to owner, 2331 Tuolumne street. j24t6*

THE ONLY FRENCH BREAD MADE IN Fresno is at the French bakery, 1315 K street; rye and milk bread also supplied. 30tf

MUSICAL.

MR. J. M. BRACH, TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Residence 1422 K street. j5m1

FOUND

FOUND—JANUARY 15TH, FOX HOUND; black body; brown points; collar harness; initials V. W. V., A. S. Cole, one-half mile southeast of Clovis. j22t6*

FOUND—THAT THE FRESNO PLANING Mill and Furniture Factory makes furniture cheaper than it can be shipped in here. Factory, 808 I street. j17

$15.50

EASTERN HARDWOOD

Chamber -:- Suits

—AT—

W. Parker Lyon's

FRESNO'S FURNITURE KING.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

We have just opened a large line of Ladies' All Wool Novelty Dress Goods.

NEW SPRING EFFECTS.

THE LATEST COLORINGS

34 inches wide All Wool Scotch Cheviot Mixtures, worth 40c a yard, at 25c.

36 inches wide All Wool Fine Heather Suitings, in light and dark colorings, worth 50c a yard, at 35c.

38 inches wide All Wool New Quadrille Checks, the latest novelty, worth 75c a yard, at 50c.

New Black Figured Etamine Wool Dress Goods.

New Fancy Wool Dress Goods.

SPRING SILKS.

New Chameleon Effects Organdies.

Scotch Lappet Cloths.

Anderson's Finest Scotch Zephyr Ginghams.

New Embroideries in Swiss, Nainsook and Cambrics,

DIFFERENT WIDTHS AND INSERTIONS TO MATCH.

New Cotton Dress Goods, Etc.

Kutner-Goldstein Company

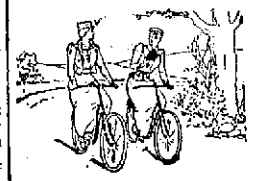
THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS.

Pacific Bone Coal and Fertilizer Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF FERTILIZERS.

For fifty consecutive years the same fertilizers have been tested on the same land in Rothamsted, England, with the best possible results. Send for printed catalogue to

ALEX GORDON, AGENT, 1152 J STREET.



'97 COLUMBIAS

Arrived.

DONAHOO, EMMONS & CO.

TO EXCHANGE

FOR EXCHANGE—RESIDENCE IN OAKland; also one in Flagstaff, Ariz., for Fresno county property. Haber Bros. & Co. j31t12

WANTED—MALE HELP.

IF YOU DESIRE TO TAKE THE CIVIL service examination for any government position, write us for special information from Civil Service College of Corr. Rev. Dr. W. H. Cotwald, Pres., Washington, D. C. j31t*

LOST

LOST—IN OR NEAR EINSTEIN'S STORE, diamond ring; $20 reward if returned. Apply at Dr. H. H. Cory's office. j27t6

Grand -:- Hotel,

SANGER, CAL.

Commercial Travelers' Headquarters

A first-class restaurant in connection with hotel, where meals are served at all hours, and where you can get the best and cheapest accommodation in this valley. A trial is all that is necessary.

D. H. LAFFERTY & SON, Proprietors, Sanger, Cal.

BICYCLE TRADE SALE

We have imperative instructions from Messrs. Walls Bros., Commission and Storage Warehousemen, 391 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill., to close out at auction

603

LADIES', GENTS' and JUVENILE

UP-TO-DATE

1897 Bicycles.

This sale will take place in Los Angeles on Thursday, February 4th, at 2 p. m. sharp and Wheels will be sold in lots to suit the trade. Wheels are guaranteed A 1 and will be sold without reserve. There has never been an offering like this in the U. S. outside of Chicago. Samples will be on view January 28th. This will give you an opportunity to buy your Spring and Summer stock at your own price. Positively no reserve. We will be glad to see you. C. M. STEVENS & CO., Auctioneers and Commission Merchants, 435 S. Spring street, Los Angeles, Cal.

PARK LIVERY

—AND—

FEED STABLE,

Cor. Tulare and L Streets.

Horses boarded by the day, week or month at reasonable rates. Best of care. Hacks and coupes on short notice, day or night. Carriages for funerals a specialty.

SCOTT & SMITH, Proprietors.

Office—Grand Central Hotel. Telephone Main No. 8. Stable—Tulare and L streets. Telephone Main 124.

HO FOR THE YUKON

Gold Fields,

ALASKA

—BY THE—

NORTH AMERICAN TRANSPORTATION AND TRADING CO.'S ROUTE.

NO OVERLAND TRAVEL.

Straight through to destination by the steamer Portland, leaving San Francisco on June 1st, via Seattle June 10th, connecting at St. Michael's Island with river steamers Portus B. Weare and John J. Healey for Circle City, Alaska, and Fort Cudahy, N. W. Territory, carrying freight and passengers.

Passengers taking this route will avoid any unusual delay, to which the overland route is subject.

150 lbs. of baggage allowed each adult cabin passenger.

For further particulars regarding rates and descriptive folder apply to

CAPT. WILLIAM KIDSTON, Pacific Coast Agent, No. 8 California St., San Francisco.

THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN.

Fresno, Fresno County, California

PUBLISHED BY

The Fresno Republican Publishing Co.

J. W. SHORT, Editor and Manager.

The Great Newspaper of the San Joaquin Valley.

Largest Circulation. - The Most News.

SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily Republican, one year, by mail.....$6 00
Daily Republican, six months, by mail.....3 00
Daily Republican, three months, by mail.....1 50
Daily Republican, per month, by carrier.....60
Weekly Republican, one year, by mail.....$2 00
Weekly Republican, six months, by mail.....1 00

THE payroll scandal is bad enough, but there have been others and worse ones in the California legislature.

ALABAMA proposes to follow the example of North Carolina and go into the whisky business. There is money in it and incidental profits for the state barkeeps.

THE proposition to have the question of population decided by the number of barrels of beer consumed during the year is evidently a Chicago scheme to get ahead of greater New York.

THE pipe smoked by the Shah of Persia is valued at $5,000,000. But he cannot get more enjoyment out of it than a hodcarrier gets out of his black briarwood and "bit of bacca."

A BILL is before the Kansas legislature prohibiting women from riding astride on bicycles. In the name of suffering humanity, what is coming next from the state of wheels and things?

THE San Joaquin valley citrus belt is developing rapidly. Many small orchards are being planted in Fresno county, and at Lindsay, Tulare county, one tract of 360 acres are being planted to oranges.

THE moist weather is welcome as the flowers in springtime, but it is just possible that the warmest welcome may become cold in the course of time. A little more sunshine would be very acceptable in these latter days.

AN Eastern exchange gravely states that nothing was said about Liliuokalani's restoration during her recent visit to Grover. The statement will not be doubted, seeing that Grover was unable to restore himself.

CERTAIN congressmen have found fault because they are unable to see the President. The complaint is an idle one. If they want pointers on duck hunting let them seek it in private channels. The President is not elected as information bureau for jimcrow congressmen.

BOSTON is evidently jealous of Nevada's notoriety as Corbett and Fitzsimmons' prospective battlefield, and is trying to embroil Sam Jones and Bob Ingersoll in a theological discussion. The country will look to the Boston police for salvation in a crisis of that sort.

THE *Mail* suggests the use of the dragon fly as a scarecrow for mosquitos in such towns as Sacramento, Marysville and Fresno. Of course they would not be useful in Stockton, where the mosquito is never attacked except by the largest and fiercest birds of prey.

THE payment of a license will now entitle such cattle as Corbett and Fitzsimmons to beat each other to death in the silver state.—*Visalia Times.*

But the worst of it is that they will not avail themselves of the privilege. They prefer to "jaw" other people to death.

THE country will have no new federal postoffice buildings or other internal improvements until the government revenues exceed its ordinary expenditures. You can't build postoffices and improve rivers and harbors with a deficit any more than you can run a hank on wind.

FRESNO has the model dairy of the Pacific coast, but it is not quite up to the standard of the Baroness Rothchild's private cowery. In that creamy institution the cows are fed from marble mangers and milked in silver pails. The Baroness takes great interest in her aristocratic bovines.

THE fact that the Democratic ward meeting on Tuesday night is to be held in the kindergarten does not justify the conclusion that kindergarten politics will be done there. It will be the old-fashioned, practical kind. According to the caucus secretary it presages a return to those good old days of the Triangle.

KING OSCAR of Norway and Sweden, who is named as final referee in the settlement of knotty questions between this country and England, has recently demonstrated his peculiar fitness for the place by successfully umpiring a baseball game. The senate should hesitate no longer, so far as Oscar is concerned.

THE report that Senator Peffer is going to sacrifice his whiskers as a sign of political renunciation is fabrication. The senator can paraphrase the memorable words of David B. Hill and, laying his hand on his whiskers, solemnly declare: "I am a Populist." Like David B., he will not be at the old stand, but his sign will still be out.

DAKOTA has long enjoyed the distinction and emoluments of being the divorce-getting state—while you wait—and why should not Nevada avail herself of the opportunity to become equally famous and opulent by throwing open her gates to the prize-fighters of the world? The title of "sage brush state" is stale and unattractive. Almost any change—even small change—would be welcome to Nevada.

COMMENTING upon the protest of the REPUBLICAN against the proposition to annex Fresno territory to Kings county and the merit of the demand for roads and bridges in the southwestern portion of the county, the Hanford *Sentinel* says:

That is good! Kingscounty wants access to Fresno county in a business, neighborly way, more than she needs the accession of her broad square miles. Kings county ought to at least go to the middle of the river, but if Fresno will bridge the river and make the roads she will at least have an argument that she has a right to the territory.

This seems to be satisfactory to all parties, and the REPUBLICAN insists that this county is in duty bound to give the people in that territory the means of access to this city during all seasons of the year. Their demand for roads and bridges by which they may reach the county seat is founded upon simple justice.

MUST HAVE TERMINAL RATES

For several years Fresno merchants have contended that this city should be made a terminal point. Its location makes it a natural distributing point for the central San Joaquin valley, and its importance as a railroad shipping point has been exceeded by not more than three or four cities in the state. Heretofore the Southern Pacific officials have flatly refused to discuss the question.

The time has come when what has been asked for as a concession may be demanded as a right. As a rule retaliation in business matters is not good quality, but sometimes it is the only method of securing justice. In retaliation for past extortions the merchants of San Francisco take the first opportunity of patronizing competing roads. And the same spirit prompts business men of Fresno to throw business to other than Southern Pacific lines.

It is unfortunate that such a sentiment should ever prevail in a community, but the arbitrary methods of the Southern Pacific Company have fostered the sentiment.

If the Southern Pacific still refuses to grant terminal rates to Fresno its merchants will undoubtedly continue to favor competing lines. By shipping all eastern freights to Stockton and thence to Fresno by the Valley road the Southern Pacific will reap no benefit from its extra charge of local rates.

Even a partially competing line is a great persuader and long delayed rights may now come to us without the asking.

OWNERSHIP PREFERABLE.

The people of California are naturally anxious for the consummation of their hopes regarding the construction of the Nicaragua canal, and are impatient of the delay which attends the commencement of that great enterprise. But most of us are willing to admit that it is better to go slow and be right than to make rapid progress and be wrong. Senator Sherman, the incoming secretary of state, has declared himself positively in favor of the construction of the canal, but not by the proposed means of aiding a private corporation and securing control of the canal through that body. Mr. Sherman says that this government should build and own the canal itself, and that the way must be opened by effecting a treaty with the government of Nicaragua similar to that which was withdrawn during Cleveland's first administration.

The position taken by Senator Sherman has been held by many members of all parties—notably by the Populists. There is nothing new in it, or objectionable—for that matter, except possible delay, and if the assurance is given that the enterprise will be pushed vigorously on the lines of government construction and ownership, all legitimate objection would certainly give way to approval. It is obviously better for the government to own the canal than it is to exercise control through private ownership. In the latter case experience has demonstrated that there are many loopholes; in the former there are none, so far as control is concerned.

The people of California and of the entire Pacific coast are becoming extremely impatient the long delay which attends this vital enterprise, but they are in accord with the people of other sections in their desire that it shall be built in a way that will insure the best possible results. They will indignantly resent any effort for a change of program that has only delay for its purpose, but an honest effort to bring about the construction of the canal by the government itself will receive their hearty approval and support.

WILLIAM H. ALFORD, late chairman of the Democratic state central committee, announces with due solemnity that the ark of the covenant of our country is in the keeping of the Democratic party. This is not quite as bad as it might be. A good many people have suspected that the Cleveland administration had "soaked" the ark for stuff to cover a few months' deficit.

RANDOM REMARKS.

The announcement that the Roseburg train robbers only secured $20 of Wells, Fargo & Co., by their exploit, may be received *cum grano salis*. It is noticeable that in such cases the robbers do the stealing and the other fellows do the lying.

The legislators whose names were on Duckworth's list as requesting certain appointments of attaches, generally deny that they are responsible; Duckworth says that he is not responsible. In fact, it does begin to look a good deal as if nobody were to blame, doesn't it?

The funeral of Mrs. J. C. Flood, the wife of the man who was a bonanza king until he died and became as poor as any of us, was held with neither pomp nor ceremony, its simplicity having been in accordance with Mrs. Flood's desire. Mrs. Flood appears to have been a sensible woman.

A Stockton man is organizing a company of men to go to Cuba and become warriors. Stockton is the possessor of an insane asylum, but it is merely justice to the patients therein to say that the company of warriors is being organized outside of the asylum. The organizer, by the way, is a man who was engaged in the Stockton hospital scandal two or three years ago, and who saved himself by turning state's evidence. Naturally enough, such a man is bound to be a warrior.

A.J.W.

Don't Want It, Anyway.

From the Hanford Democrat.

"Now that Kings county is showing a disposition to appropriate a considerable part of the earth that belongs to Fresno county, the people of this county are justified in taking the position that its boundary lines shall remain intact. Let this county build some roads and bridges in the southwestern portion of the county at the earliest possible time, and defend every acre of its territory against the encroachment of predatory neighbors."—REPUBLICAN.

All right, Mr. REPUBLICAN, build your roads and bridges, and Kings county will be content to let you keep all your territory. It is not your land that is wanted, but it is time the people residing in the territory referred to were receiving some benefit for the taxes they pay.

J. P. Meux will go to San Francisco tomorrow and will visit other points on the coast. His health has improved considerably.

THE EARLY BIRD, ETC.

It Catches on at Sanger—Those Little Red Boxes.

From the Sanger Herald.

"The early bird catches the worm." If there be any truth in this old adage, then the FRESNO REPUBLICAN ought to become immensely popular hereabout and secure a big list of subscribers, for copies of this wide-awake daily are now being delivered here before daylight every morning, thus enabling the mill men to digest the latest news along with their breakfast before working hours. Many little red boxes labeled "MORNING REPUBLICAN" now ornament the front gate posts of many residences in this place, showing that this latest stroke of enterprise meets with approval and substantial recognition among our people. George Babcock, who has been canvassing the town for subscribers to the MORNING REPUBLICAN, appears to have been quite successful in his work and no doubt many more names will be added to his list in the near future. The monthly subscription price is 60c, and orders left with D. H. Lafferty & Son will receive prompt attention.

THE LAST WEEK

Of the January Slaughter Sale to be a Memorable One.

This week will end the great January slaughter sale at the White Front Stores. It has been a remarkable sale, both as to low prices quoted on goods in all departments and as to the magnitude of the crowds which have daily attended the sale from the start. Many thousands of dollars have been saved to the purchasing public of Fresno county by reason of this great January slaughter sale. But the sale is to close with this week and the proprietors have decided to make the closing week memorable in the annals of Fresno's retail business.

A reference to the figures quoted in their half-page advertisement in today's REPUBLICAN will show something of what they are doing in the way of cutting prices. It will be seen that goods are going at much less than wholesale or manufacturer's cost. The White Front Stores can afford to let the goods go in that way. Their business prospered well in 1896, and as for the balance of this winter's stock, they are pleased to let it go at a loss, notwithstanding that the goods are first class, standard articles. They are determined to carry nothing over to next season and consequently quote these wonderfully low prices. Remember this is the last week of the sale and don't fail to take advantage of it.

Attention, Sign Painters.

Sealed bids will be received up to Monday, February 1st, by the Fresno Athletic Park Association for all the advertising space on the fence of the association, both outside and inside of their grounds. The association reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Address all bids to H. C. B. GILL, Secretary Fresno Athletic Park Association. *

A. J. Paterson, Piano Tuner, at Riege's book and music store. *

The Tivoli is the only place in Fresno to get the genuine Tivoli tamale. *

Friday Night Whist Club.

The Friday Night Whist Club had a pleasant meeting last Friday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Monroe. The lady's prize was won by Mrs. Miner and the gentleman's by W. Parker Lyon. There were present Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Monroe, Dr. and Mrs. C. J. Miner, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Patterson, Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Maupin, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Walsond, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Markham, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Romain, Mr. and Mrs. W. Parker Lyon, Mrs. T. J. Hay, Miss Patterson, Messrs. C. H. Rieke and Monte Thomas.

TODAY'S SERVICES.

A. M. E.—Corner G and Tuolumne streets. We are still trying to raise that $900 by March 1st, this being our second effort today. Rev. Painter, presiding elder, is with us and will preach morning and evening. All calls for soliciting money will be brought in as we wish to bank $50 at this rally. Rev. B. Arrington, pastor in charge.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL SOUTH—Corner L and Fresno streets, Rev. J. F. Carpenter, D.D., Pastor. Residence 1014 M street. Services at 11 a.m. and 7.15 p.m by the pastor. Sunday school at 9.45 a.m. Epworth League at 3 p.m. Juniors at 3 p.m. Union League at 6 p.m. Regular weekly prayer meeting Wednesday at 7.15 p.m. All services till further notice in Rutner hall on J street between Mariposa and Fresno.

DANISH LUTHERAN—J. Johansen, pastor. Services today in the church on Elm avenue at 10.30 a.m.

CHRISTIAN—In DeWitt Hall, I street, W. H. Martin pastor. Residence 1927 G street. Preaching today at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 9.30 a.m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p.m. Intermediates at 3 p.m. Senior Endeavor at 6.15 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m., Wednesday. Evening subject, "Young Heroes." Today is Endeavor anniversary.

FIRST BAPTIST—All services will be held in the Old High School building, corner O and Merced streets. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. by Rev. S. S. Fisk of southern California. B.Y.P.U. 6.30 p.m. Sunday school 9.45. All welcome.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL—Corner Inyo and R streets, H. E. Basham pastor; residence 1720 Inyo street. Services today as follows: Preaching 11 a. m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 9.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.30. Prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m., Wednesday.

BELMONT AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services in Belmont hall, corner of Blackstone and Belmont avenues. Pastor, Rev. G. A. Munn. Residence 1321 White avenue. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sabbath school at 9.30 a.m. Prayer meetings Tuesday evening at 7.30. Welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN—Corner Merced and K streets, F. D. Seward, pastor, residence 1301 White avenue. Sabbath school 9.45 a.m. Preaching at 11 o'clock a.m. and 7.30 o'clock p.m. Junior Society at 3.00 p.m. Intermediates at 4 p. m. Christian Endeavor Society at 6.30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. Ladies' Bible study Thursday at 2 p.m.

VOLUNTEERS ARMORY—Meetings today at the Armory at 9 a.m. and at 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 8 p.m. General invitation to the public.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE—Service every Sunday at Spinney hall on I street. Sunday school immediately after service. Every body invited.

GERMAN LUTHERAN—Corner L and Ventura streets, H. Hornicke, pastor. Residence 850 J street. Sunday school at 9.15 a.m. Preaching at 10.30 a.m. Evening services every first and third Sunday in the month at 7.30 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Corner Merced and K streets, Rev. D. H. Gillan pastor. Residence 1227 Merced street. Class meeting at 10.15 p.m. Junior Endeavors at 3 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6.15 p. m. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7.30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 7.30.

ST. JAMES EPISCOPAL—Corner Fresno and N streets, Rev. William Lucas, rector. Holy communion on the first Sunday of the month after 11 o'clock service; on all other Sundays at 7.30 a.m. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p m. Sunday school at 9.45 a.m. All are cordially invited to attend.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

The following real estate transfers were recorded yesterday:

Mabel H DeWitt to Josephine E Howard, lots 1 and 2 in blk 16 of the town of Clovis; $10.

Gligo Jovovich et ux to O P Wilson Jr., lot 11 of North Ville tract; $40.

John Reichman et ux and Alex Gordon et ux to Frank W Johnston and J P Johnston, w½ of nw¼ of nw¼ of sec 29, t 14, r 21; $10.

O P Wilson Jr., to Gligo Jovovich, 43.33 acres in nw¼ of sec 3, t 16, r 21; $20.

Sarah E Davis to W L Horn, blk 9 in Kutner tract; $350.

Ed R Hamilton and William P Coleman to the Sacramento Bank, fractional sw¼ of sec 35, t 12, r 19; $190.

Ed R Hamilton and William P Coleman to the Sacramento Bank, lots 87 and 101 of the Montmelier tract; $400.

George H Shield et ux to W C Graves, lot 67 of Scandinavian colony; $10.

The Fresno National Bank to the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley Railway Company, right of way through lot 91 in Malaga tract; $10.

O A Chase to same, right of way through s½ of sw¼ of sec 4, t 13, r 21; $1

Fresno National Bank to same, right of way through lot 96 of Malaga tract; $10.

Lelia C S Warren et vir to same, right of way through that portion of the ne¼ of sec 27, t 17, r 21, lying south of Kings river; $10.

Sarah N Byrd to same, right of way through w½ of w½ of ne¼, and nw¼ of sec 27, t 17, r 21; $10.

Mrs Ellen F Sutherland to same, right of way through sw¼ of sec 26, t 17, r 21, situated in Fresno and Kings counties; $10.

Fruit and Grain Markets.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 30.—The following are prices furnished by the San Francisco Fruit Exchange. Jobbing:

DRIED FRUIT.

Apricots—Fancy Moorparks, 13c; choice do, 12c; fancy do, 10c; choice, 8½c; standard, 7c; prime, 6½c.

Apples—Evaporator 5¾c, sun dried 2¾c.

Peaches—Fancy, 6½c; choice, 5¾c; standard, 5c; prime, 4½c; peeled in boxes, 12½c.

Pears—Fancy halves, 6½c; fancy quarters, 5½c; choice, 4½@5c; standard, 4c; prime, 2½@3c.

Plums—Pitted, 1½c; unpitted, 1½c.

Prunes—Four sizes, 3½c.

Nectarines—Fancy 5½c, choice 4½c, standard 4c.

Figs—Choice white 4c, do black 3c, fancy white figs in 10-lb boxes 65@70c.

Raisins—Jobbing prices: In sacks or 50-lb boxes—Four-crown, loose, 3½c per pound; 3-crown, 4½c; 2-crown, 3½c; seedless Sultanas, 5½c; seedless Muscatels, 4½c.

In 20-lb boxes—3-crown London layers, $1.30 per box; clusters, $1.60; Dehesia clusters, $2.75; Imperial clusters, $3.25.

GRAIN.

Wheat — Steady; December, $1.22½ bid; May, $1.41¼.

Barley—Firm; May, 79c.

Corn—Large yellow, 75@77½c.

Bran—California, $12.50@13 per ton.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

For rigs at $1.50 for four hours call at the Empire Stables. W. K. Washburn*

Smiths' Dandruff Pomade

Proves itself to be a natural invigorator to the roots of the hair, gives tone and vitality to the scalp, removes dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling of the hair. It gives a rich luster and softness of texture, and is a curative of such diseases as often afflict the scalp. Price reduced to 50c per bottle. Guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction at Smith Bros.' drug store.

Corns! Corns!!

You may have, Smiths' Corn Paint takes them out; never fails. Price, 25c per bottle at Smith Bros.' drug store.

Smith Bros.' Shampoo.

A superior preparation for cleansing the scalp. Price, 25c per bottle.

King of Pain.

A wonderful remedy for bruises, burns, cuts, sprains, stiff joints, rheumatism and lame back. Try it at Smith Bros.' drug store.

Take Lung Tonic

For coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, influenza, hoarseness and other affections of the throat and lungs. Pleasant to take. At Smith Bros.' drug store.

A torpid liver means a bad complexion, bad breath, indigestion and frequent headaches. To avoid such companions take DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Dr. C. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

Geese in the Air

Show that B. T. Scott has been hunting, and the ripple around his stores today and yesterday proves that prices have fallen and the thrifty wives, mothers and daughters of this valley are taking advantage of an opportunity to provide such Groceries, Crockery and Agate Ware as they know they will need at the low prices Scott is selling at. Scott now comes to the front with a Prize Baking Powder, which is the grandest prize ever given away with a one-pound can of Baking Powder. Just read! Here it is: One set of handsome White China Cups and Saucers, worth 60c, and one pound can of Baking Powder, worth 50c, for only 50c for the two; or you can get one pound can of Cleveland, Folger or Schilling Powder for 40c and a five-pound can for 75c, for which you pay $1.45 at other places; 15 packages of matches for 25c; quart bottle Bluing at 15c; 16 bars Toilet Soap for 25c; 12 cans Oysters at 90c; and his shelves are loaded down with goods too numerous to quote prices. Go it, Scott; you are strictly in it. Your goose hunt was a success.

Soothing for burns, scalds, chapped hands and lips. Healing for cuts and sores. Instant relief for piles, stops pain at once. These are the virtues of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Dr. C. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

Notes.

The hunting season closes next Monday.

Fishing will soon be in, and away to the mountains for trout.

Thompson or "Up to Date" will this season carry the most complete line of Tackle ever in Fresno.

Rambler Bicycles are now the race, as this standard is in price to suit the demands of the public—$80.

Champion Walter F. Foster of Rambler fame has sent two fine photos of himself to R. M. Thompson, the big bicycle dealer.

The most complete ladies' bicycle ever built is now on exhibition in Fresno. The wheel is so improved that it is impossible to get the skirts caught in the wheels or chain. It also has the hygienic seat and wooden handle bars with grips so nicely finished that it will not soil a white glove. The finish of the wheel in general is complete, and must be seen to be appreciated. Some is now on exhibition at Thompson's big bicycle store.

Lost—A dear little child who made home happy by its smiles. And to think, it might have been saved had the parents only kept in the house One Minute Cough Cure, the infallible remedy for croup. Dr. C. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

For a pain in the chest a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of the pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, will afford prompt relief. This is especially valuable in cases where the pain is caused by a cold and there is a tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by Smith Bros., corner Hughes hotel.

A weed in the garden can be easily destroyed when it first starts. Consumption can be nipped in the bud by One Minute Cough Cure. Dr. C. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

This Is Your Opportunity.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate the great merits of the remedy.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren St., New York City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

TO THE PUBLIC

Dr. M. El Fredo is in the city advertising his reliable

Lost Chance Malaria Cure

For Liver, Kidney and Stomach troubles. Sold by all druggists. If you suffer from pains or from any chronic disease, when your doctor fails, send to or call at Dr. M. El Fredo's office, Meade block, 1813 Mariposa street, Room 4, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Female trouble successfully treated. Consultation free. Reference — Mrs. Graupman. DR. M. EL FREDO.

We Forfeit $1000

for any showing to the contrary—that the flavor and aroma of tea can be preserved if it is not "fired" as soon as it is picked.

We claim that green tea leaves cannot be shipped thousands of miles without decaying, any more than the leaves of any other plant.

Pride of Japan (Tree) Tea

—picked in the choicest garden districts of Japan—is "fired" immediately, in our own establishment, and carefully packed for shipment. It arrives in America in first-class condition—new, fresh, delicate; full-flavored—the best tea in packages imported. A trial will prove our statement.

Half-pound packages Economical because full weight—At your grocer's

M. J. BRANDENSTEIN & CO.
San Francisco and Yokohama

ONE MORE CHANCE!

The Last Week

—OF OUR—

Great -:- Clearance -:- Sale

And the last opportunity you will have to get good shoes at prices never heard of before. We must have room, as we are expecting our spring stock of fine Oxfords and Shoes to come in shortly.

Ladies' Shoes, small sizes (only a few more pairs left)	$0 55
Ladies' Oxfords, small sizes	55
Ladies' Dongola Button Shoes, patent tips	1 20
Ladies' Pebble Grain Shoes	1 20

Again we will say that this great sale will only last ONE MORE WEEK and no longer.

People's Shoe House

1050 I STREET, FRESNO, CAL.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS.

THE SAN FRANCISCO

Underwear House

Here are a few of our prices, which is a sample of the cuts which we have made in our entire stock:

Children's Coats, our $1.50, $2 and $2.50, will be closed out for	85c	A Full-finished Fast Black Seamless Hose will be closed out for	10c
The balance of our $1, $1.25 and $1.50 Wrappers will be closed out for	70c	We only have a few 50c Muslin Gowns left, which will be closed out for	35c
Children's Muslin Drawers, ages 2 to 8, will be closed out for	10c	Children's Teazle Down Dresses, ages 3 to 8, will be closed out for	70c

Mrs. E. R. Senecal,

1817 MARIPOSA STREET.

Trees, Trees, Trees

Fancher Creek Nursery

The oldest established nursery in the San Joaquin valley. Headquarters for Deciduous Fruit Trees, Olives, Citrus and Ornamental Trees, Palms and Green House Plants.

Grape Vines, 150 kinds.
Figs, 20 kinds.
Roses, 200 kinds.
Call for New Descriptive Catalogue.

We offer many new and valuable novelties adapted to this valley.

TREE DEPOT—COR. J AND FRESNO STREETS.

PACKING YARD AND MAIN OFFICE NORTH OF FORSYTH PACKING HOUSE.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR THIS WEEK ONLY

With each order for $5 and over we will give 6 FINE ROSE BUSHES.

Inspect our stock and get our prices before purchasing; it will pay you.

GEORGE C. ROEDING, Proprietor.

See Barrett-Hicks Co.

For Spray Pumps of All Kinds, Pruning Shears, Pruning Saws, Vineyard Twines.

Call and see us before purchasing.

—1035—1041 I STREET, FRESNO

WE WANT MORE ROOM

The magnitude of our Spring importation demands more space in our shelves. This we are going to have by placing the balance of our

DRESS GOODS AT GIVE AWAY PRICES.
FLANNEL SUITINGS AT GIVE AWAY PRICES.
TABLE DAMASKS AND TOWELS AT GIVE AWAY PRICES.
BLANKETS AND COMFORTERS AT GIVE AWAY PRICES.
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR AT GIVE AWAY PRICES

2---Specials---2

FOR SATURDAY, FEB. 6th.

50 dozen Genuine Kid Gloves at 50c per pair.
100 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Hosiery at 20c per pair—the kind that sells for 35c.

Sachs & Heringhi,

THE LEADERS IN LOW PRICES.

Sole Agents for P. Centimeri & Co.'s Kid Gloves.

FRESNO NURSERY CO.

All the Leading Varieties of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees and Flowering Plants.

ORANGE -:- AND -:- LEMON -:- TREES

Nursery one mile north of city limits.
Office and Salesyard, I Street, Opposite Hughes Hotel.

MARSHALL & WILSON, Props.

WEBSTER BROS.

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumes. Everything usually carried in a first Class Drug Store. Physicians Prescriptions accurately filled.

THE DRUGGISTS, CORNER MARIPOSA AND K STREETS.

BEAN'S SPRAY PUMPS

Donahoo, Emmons & Co., Agents.

Mark Webster Pharmacist,

1917 MARIPOSA STREET,

TELEPHONE 212 RED. PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES

Car Wagons,

Steel Thimble Skein, Hollow Axle, Steel Axle Narrow, Tires Wide, Truck Wagons, Farm Wagons and One-Horse Wagons.

FRESNO AGRICULTURAL WORKS.

Carriages and Harness

A. WEILHEIMER
1142, 1144, 1146, 1148 I st., near Fresno

Cosmopolitan Steam Laundry.

OFFICE—1019 I St., Barber Shop. LAUNDRY—Darling Addition.

First-class work at reasonable prices. Family wash a specialty No Chinese labor employed. A trial is all we ask.

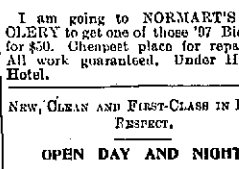
WILLIAM BRUTSCH, Proprietor.

C. S. G.

PRINCESSA DE ROSA,
PANETELA, OUR CHOICE
AND EL MORRO

Are the best 10c Cigars in Fresno. Try them and be convinced. Made by

C. S. GREENBERG,
1923 Mariposa Street



I am going to NORMART'S CYCLERY to get one of those '97 Bicycles for $50. Cheapest place for repairing. All work guaranteed. Under Hughes Hotel.

NEW, CLEAN AND FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

—THE—

Universal Restaurant

NICK MARICICH & Co., Props.

I Street, Opp. Hughes Hotel, Fresno.

California oysters a specialty. Fresh fish every day.

Madary Planing Mill

M. R. MADARY.

BARLEY BOUGHT, ROLLED & SOLD
Patent Kitchen Tables, $2.75.
Egg Cases, Complete, 65c.
Headquarters for Window Glass.
Bee Men's Supplies a specialty.
Strawberry Baskets and Crates.

Telephone 39. 1141 I Street.

STEPHENS & BEAN,
Leading Undertakers.
WHITE HEARSE. BLACK HEARSE.
Graduated Embalmers.
Everything requisite for Funerals

S. LION

Will buy, sell and exchange all kinds of

New and Second-Hand Furniture,

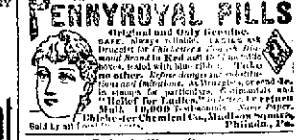
Carpets, Stoves, Tinware, Glassware, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Valises, etc.

Wants to buy about $500 worth of second-hand furniture. Call on or notify No. 1842 Tulare street, next to postoffice, Fresno, Cal.

CHEAP FUEL

Heats any stove, furnace or grate. One-half cheaper than coal or wood. Makes a perfect gas out of oil. No smoke, odor or noise. Positively safe. We want agents on salary or commission. Write for catalog of prices and terms.

Standard M'f'g Co. 934 Cedar Ave. Cleveland O.



Order to Show Cause.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

In the matter of the estate of Lizzie Ewing, sometimes known as Lizzie M. Ewing deceased.

IT APPEARING TO THIS COURT BY THE petition this day presented and filed by L. H. Church, administrator of the estate of the above-named decedent, that it is necessary to sell the whole, or some portion of the real estate of said decedent to pay the debts due from said decedent and the expenses and charges of administration:

It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent to appear before said Superior court on Monday, the 1st day of March, 1897, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the court room of department Number One of said court, at the court house in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, to show cause why an order should not be given to said L. H. Church, administrator of said estate, to sell so much of the said real estate as shall be necessary and that a copy of this order be published for four successive weeks prior to said date in the Fresno Morning Republican, a newspaper printed and published in the county of Fresno, state of California.

Dated this 25th day of January, 1897.

E. W. RISLEY,
Superior Judge.

Everts & Ewing, Attorneys for Administrator.

BARMAIDS IN LONDON

SOME VERY RESPECTABLE GIRLS CHOOSE THIS VOCATION.

One of Them, a Beautiful Irish Lass, Explains Why Many of Them Do So—They Are Looking For Good Matrimonial Catches—This Wanted Usually.

Under the title "Feminine Types In London" Jesse Francis Sheppard gives in Le Nouvelle Revue an account of the London barmaids.

"They are recruited," he says, "among the bourgeoisie as well as among the lower classes. Some of the most interesting types can be found in the bars or public houses of the west end, close to the fashionable theaters. Among them are very many perfectly respectable girls, who have chosen the career of a barmaid in order to make a living and, especially if they are pretty, to get a chance to catch a rich husband.

"A public house, situated at the angle of one of the principal thoroughfares, is both a gilded palace and a mine of gold. It exercises a strange fascination upon the poor country bumpkins who have just enough to pay for a drink, but the dude coming out of a theater, the country greenhorn, the fashionable snob and the frequenter of the music halls are always to be found there. It is among these that the barmaids hunt for a husband. If there is one class of London society more stupid than another, it is that one which includes the frequenters of the public houses. With a pipe in his mouth and a glass of beer or whisky in front of him the young Englishman, dressed in fashionable style, with a slight and elegant figure and regular features, remains standing for more than an hour paying pretty little compliments to one or several of these ladies.

"The barmaid judges her customers by the cut of their clothes. If you want to attract her attention, you must present yourself with a silk hat and a handsome cane in your hand and a suit cut in the latest fashion. The high hat is de rigueur. Without that there is no possible chance of success.

"It was not without difficulty that I managed to get an interview with one of these young ladies, whose intelligence was equal to her beauty. At first I was astonished at finding so much intelligence in an English girl, but I learned that she was Irish, and that explained the mystery. Her father was dead and her mother was left without resources. So she was determined to come to London and look for a husband by posing behind a bar in Piccadilly.

"'I was hardly more than three days here,' she said with an amiable and roguish air, 'when I understood why it was that so many pretty English girls don't get husbands. When they are beautiful, they are generally stupid. When they are intelligent, they are cold, mauvaise and ugly. Englishmen travel a great deal and meet in their ramblings through the world very many sprightly women, and they do not care for pretty girls who don't know how to chat with them.'

"'But in this mixture that comes here to drink and chat,' I said, 'how do you distinguish the men of the world from the others?'

"'I recognize them by three things,' she said boldly, 'by their figure, by their clothes and by their complexion. For the most part they are tall and thin, dressed in the latest fashion and have a complexion more or less bronzed. This last trait is the surest sign.' Seeing that I looked astonished, she added: 'Nothing can be more simple. An English gentleman, if he has a fortune, passes three-fourths of his time hunting and in other open air exercise. The chaps who remain always in London have a paler and more delicate complexion, and, moreover, the expression of their faces is quite different from that of the others.'

"Nothing with what attention I was listening to her, she continued: 'The gentleman that I refer to have nothing elegant about them except their clothes, for their conversation lacks novelty. How can a man who understands nothing but hunting and cricket interest an intelligent woman? The conversation that goes on here in the mine of wit makes me tired, but those gentlemen are the easiest of all to deceive. They are great big children in everything except sport and politics.'

"'But you are always engaged,' I said, 'and it is difficult to get an opportunity to chat with you. You must already have had several offers of marriage?'

"'I have been only one month here, and I have already had three. Two were from very rich sportsmen, but riches alone won't do for me. What I am after,' she added, laughing, 'is a title. You know, I must have a title.'

"At this moment the play in one of the neighboring theaters was over, and the public house was invaded by a crowd of men, more or less stylish. The beautiful Irish girl kept herself somewhat aloof and only served customers that had the appearance of gentlemen.

"Well, I left London. A few months afterward, on returning there, I wanted to see once more my beautiful Irish barmaid. She was gone. Another lady was in her place, and she told me that Miss Clara had left to marry the second son of a prominent nobleman."

THE MISTAKE SHE MADE.

Railroad Travelers Who at Last Understood Each Other.

She sat by the car window, gazing out upon the unrolling scenery and possibly dreaming of home and things like that.

About six feet away from her, across the aisle, was an empty seat, which at the next station was filled by a man with a sample case. He was 50 years of age or thereabout and was quite as dapper looking as if he were 80 and still the knight to please every fair dame who set her soft eyes upon him.

The lady was young and pretty, with perhaps a shade too much display in her makeup, but still one could hardly say that, for all is not gold that glitters in such cases—or words to that effect.

When the man had sat down in the vacant seat and composed himself for the journey before him, he began to look about to familiarize himself with his environments, and in the course of his visual wanderings his eyes fell upon the young lady. He gave a slight start, as people do when they think they see somebody they know, and looked again.

The lady wasn't looking, of course. But she wasn't asleep.

Not in the slightest.

After a minute or two or three or four of hesitating investigation the traveling man, for it was he, arose and very politely and deferentially approached the young lady.

It was done as if he had been practicing that sort of thing ever since he had picked up the first sample case. Either that or he was to the manner born.

"I beg your pardon," he said as she turned from the window to meet him with a half startled, fawnlike movement not altogether unusual on such occasions; "aren't you Miss Morton of Philadelphia?"

She gave him a glassy stare with a raw edge on it.

"You don't look like a man," she replied with an insolent uff, "who would try to work us old a racket as that on me. Do I look so green as that?"

It was now his turn to gaze at her in startled wonder.

"Oh, that's all right," she laughed, moving over to make room beside her, "and I'll forgive you. You know I am not Miss Morton of Philadelphia or anywhere else, and so do I know it. But sit down. I'm lonesome, and I'd just as soon have a pleasant little talk with you as not. I'm to meet mamma at the station where we take dinner."

"I beg your pardon," said the traveling man, backing away. "I am sure if you are not Miss Morton I have no desire whatever to talk with you."

Then he went back to his place, and the flip young woman was rather inclined to the opinion that there was at least one man on the road who could be mistaken honestly.

All of which occurred between Washington and New York within the last two weeks.—Washington Star.

ONE OF NELSON'S CAPTAINS.

A New Yorker Commanded a British Ship In the Battle of the Nile.

The fifth ship was the Theseus, Captain Ralph Willett Miller. This gentleman, whom after his premature death Nelson styled "the only truly virtuous man I ever knew," was by birth a New Yorker, whose family had been loyalists during the American Revolution. A letter from him to his wife gives an account of the fight which is at once among the most vivid and from the professional standpoint the most satisfactory of those which have been transmitted to us. Of the Theseus' entrance into the battle he says:

"In running along the enemy's line in the wake of the Zealous and Goliath, I observed their shot sweep just over us. And knowing well that at such a moment Frenchmen would not have coolness enough to change their elevation, I closed them suddenly, and, running under the arch of their shot, reserved my fire, every gun being loaded with two and some with three round shot, until I had the Guerrier's masts in a line and her jibboom about six feet clear of our rigging. We then opened with such effect that a second broath could not be drawn before her main and mizzen masts were also gone. This was precisely at sunset, or 44 minutes past 6. Then passing between her and the Zealous and as close as possible round the off side of the Goliath, we anchored by the stern exactly in a line with her and abreast the Spartiate. We had not been many minutes in action with the Spartiate when we observed one of our ships (and soon after know her to be the Vanguard, place herself so directly opposite to us on the outside of her that I desisted firing on her, that I might not do mischief to our friends, and directed every gun before the mainmast on the Aquilon (fourth French) and all abaft it on the Conquerant, giving up my proper bird to the admiral."—"Nelson in the Battle of the Nile," by Captain Mahan, in Century.

THE CRANE DANCE.

Where the Soubrettes Get Their Idea For a Specialty.

There is a dance called the crane dance, which is popular at the vaudeville houses. At Lincoln park there is a real crane which does a crane dance, and those who have seen its saltatorial feats say the bird does it much better than do the featherless, two legged animals.

No purely imitative dancing could fail to gain by being an exact copy of the performance of the long necked, spindle legged sand hill crane. Its steps are not only grotesque, but they are of a kind to make the gravest onlooker lose his dignity and laugh like a delighted boy at the circus. This Lincoln park bird at the outset of his dance is the personification of dignity. When in the days of his freedom he tripped it on his native sand hills for the sole benefit of his mate, he did so only in the springtime, but now, in his lowly captive state, he dances in and out of season if the keeper who feeds him will but wave his arms and take an awkward step or two to give him encouragement.

The crane begins its dance by shoving one long leg, with its claw attachment, straight out in front of his body. Then he lowers it and draws it back slowly until it is within an inch or two of the ground. Then there is a lightninglike double shuffle, and the other leg is pointed to the front. Then the dance begins in earnest. The wings are stretched and beat the air in perfect time to the movement of the feet, he they going fast or slow. There is the semblance of a clog; then the sinuous feet and body movement of the match girl, and in a moment the whirl of the dancing dervish, to be succeeded as a finale by a sort of wild "all hands round," in which every feather of the bird is alive, as it enters into the joy of the dance with an utter abandon. The act of stopping is like the "halt" of the German soldier—sudden, stiff and instant. Then the crane marches away to a corner with a still stately tread, but with an eye which appears to reveal embarrassment.—Chicago Times-Herald.

KILLING WOLVES.

Some of the Methods Used to Get Rid of the Pests.

Whole families of the animals are sometimes asphyxiated in their dens. A wolf of the gray variety generally makes its home by getting on the side of a dirt gulch and burrowing straight inward until a safe distance from the surface is reached. There her young are born and raised to sturdy cub estate.

When a cowboy locates a den in which he believes the entire family to be gathered, a composite mass of cotton, saturated with damp flour sulphur and other noxious smolting substances, is thrust into the den and set on fire. The mouth of the hole is then filled with clay tamped down solidly, and the imprisoned wolves are speedily suffocated within. In this way from 6 to 10 and 11 wolves, young and old, are wiped out at one stroke.

Another effective method is to bore four or more holes in a flat piece of board and plug them up with beef fat soaked in strychnine. The odor of the fat attracts any wolves that may be in the vicinity, and they lick the fat voraciously until the leavening of poison does its work upon them and they drop dead. Very often as many as a dozen wolves are killed off by this process before the fat in the holes is exhausted.

Strychnine inclosed in capsules is also used. The capsule is thrust into a slit cut in a chunk of beef, and the wolf, halting the meat whole, falls an easy victim. Steel traps, baited with raw beef, are also tried with fair success.—Denver Republican.

"The Wonderful Marching Ant.

Paul Du Chaillu tells of the doings of a queer African species of ant, which the natives call the bashikonay, which marches through the forests in a regular line. This line usually averages about two inches in breadth and is often several miles long, with not a break in the column. "All along the line," says the great traveler, "large and fierce looking ants act as officers, keeping the singular army in order."

WHAT A DOLLAR DID.

A RICH CYNIC RECEIVES AN OBJECT LESSON IN CHARITY.

He Saw For Himself "How the Other Half Lives" and Learned That An Who Ask For Help Are Not Humbugs—The Experience Made a New Man of Him.

One good woman, who has devoted much of her time for several years to the relief of distress among the very poor people of this city, succeeded in opening the eyes, and likewise the pocketbook, of a cynical rich man not many days ago. She solicited financial aid from him, and doubtless would have met with a brusque rebuff had it not been that her position in society commanded polite consideration. As it was, the rich man assayed to be patronizing and said: "My dear madam, I know that you try to do good among these poor people, but I can assure you that your efforts are practically wasted. They take your money and such clothing and food as you can give them and then chuckle over your gullibility."

"If I can induce a starving creature to chuckle, I shall consider the time and money well spent," replied the woman, with a mild tinge of reproof.

"Oh, well, I suppose that you are bound to keep on wasting your time," retorted the rich cynic. After a brief pause he continued, "If you will demonstrate to me that you can actually relieve distress with a dollar, I will give it to you just as often as you can demonstrate its usefulness in that direction."

"Will you come with me?" said the woman thus challenged. The rich man assented and accompanied his philanthropic caller to her coupe. Both entered the conveyance and were driven to the neighborhood of Eleventh avenue and Fifteenth street. The coupe stopped in front of an unsightly tenement. In silence the man followed his companion up two or three flights of stairs, and he soon was standing in a cheerless room about 12 feet square. The floor and the walls were absolutely barren, and there were not more than four pieces of furniture in sight. One was a small stove, in which a scant fire was burning.

A middle aged man lay helpless on a cot, and kneeling by him were a boy and a girl so raggedly clad that their white skin was visible through more than one rent. A few empty dishes and cooking utensils lying on the floor near the stove told their mute story of destitution.

The pathetic eagerness with which the three emaciated occupants of the room turned their glances upon the visitors touched a long dormant chord of the rich man's heart. He involuntarily thrust his fingers into his vest pocket, but his companion, laying a restraining hand upon his arm, advanced to the cot, and in a delicate and sympathetic manner questioned the sick man regarding himself and his children. She explained that their needs had been called to her attention only a few hours before. She soon ascertained that there was urgent need of nourishment, and, bidding her cynical friend to accompany her, she hastened to the nearest grocery. From long experience the good woman knew just what to purchase for temporary relief in a case of this kind, and within a quarter of an hour a bulky basket was borne up to the desolate room by the grocer's boy. Speedily the fire in the little stove began to throw out comforting heat, and by and by the grateful odors of cooking were diffused. Then, with the assurance of another visit and more substantial aid, the dispensers of good cheer left the poor family to their unexpected enjoyment.

"Do you think that charity was well bestowed?" asked the woman, as the coupe bore them swiftly away from the tenement district.

"Yes, indeed, I do," replied the man, with a suspicious tremor in his voice.

"Well, there is a list of what I bought, together with the prices," continued the woman, handing a bit of paper to her companion. He took it and read:

25 pounds coal	.35
2 bundles kindling	.05
Half pound tea	.25
1 dozen bread	.05
2 pounds oatmeal	.05
2 pounds beef for stew	.14
Half pound sugar	.03
Gallon kerosene oil	.10
Measure potatoes	.05
1 quart milk	.08
Small bag salt	.02
1 box matches	.01
Total	$1.00

Without a word the rich man took a dollar from his pocketbook and handed it to the good woman. The next day she received from him a check for one thousand times that amount.—New York Times.

The Ways of Providence.

A benevolent looking gentleman was walking along the Bowery, when the most ragged, woebegone specimen of the tramp species of the genus homo approached him. The citizen stopped to listen to the story told by Wandering Willie, looking so sympathetic that the hobo put in his best work.

"I'm a victim o' hard luck. On the dead. Soot! I hain't got nothin but the marble heart for a week. My father was rich, and soon as he died the executor ran off to Europe with the estate.

"I followed him, and the ship got wrecked, and after ten days my boat landed on a island where there was cannibals. My ten companions was eaten, and the cannerbals was so full they wont ter kicep, an while they was snoozin I wont ter sea in their boat, picked up by a boat, went ter Spain; pinched for bein with pirates and got five years in quod. 'Scaped an got back ter Amerikey; worked in a coal mine blowed up by dynamite. Arter got out o' hospital I tried railroadin, an first trip fell through a bridge and broke a few o' my ribs; hired out ter a farmer an fell out o' the barn an broke the rest o' my ribs and an arm. Joss got out o' ther hospital a week ago, an hain't had a hand out since."

"My poor fellow," said the benevolent gentleman, "it does seem a shame that in a country where there is plenty for all you should be so afflicted, but the ways of Providence are inscrutable. I would help you gladly, if it was not so plain that Providence has a special object in view with you, and it would be sinful for me to interfere. But I am sincerely interested and would be glad to hear what happens to you next."—New York Journal.

What a Stamp Collection Did.

They are telling an interesting little story in Toronto, which, if not true, is certainly too irovato and will furnish philatelists with a greater justification for the indulgence in their craze than any they have probably had before. The receiving cashier of the Bank of British North America, when he was appointed, was required to give bonds to the amount of £2,000.

He did not find this a particularly easy thing to do, for he had no friends to whom he could go. In thinking over ways and means, it struck him that perhaps his collection of stamps made when a lad might help him out of the difficulty, as he had some rare specimens. He accordingly hunted out his album, which had lain unregarded for over 20 years in an old drawer.

Then he made a catalogue and sent it to a rich stamp collector of his acquaintance. In due course came a reply from that gentleman saying he was prepared to give the sum of £2,000 for the collection.

Dramatic coincidence!

The cashier thereupon took the letter and his stamps to the bank directors and offered them as the security he was required to furnish. They were accepted, and the bank has had the stamp book locked up in its vault ever since. An estimate has just been made of the value of its contents, and the lucky cashier finds that his stamps are worth the snug little fortune of £7,000.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Sunflower and Its Uses.

The sunflower is a native of America. In 1569 it was introduced into Europe and is now extensively cultivated there, particularly in Russia, where it has been grown for 50 years, principally for the oil contained in its seed. The seeds, after the shells are removed, contain 84 per cent of oil. This oil is clear, light yellow, nearly odorless, and of a peculiar pleasant and mild taste. It is said to be superior to both almond and olive oil for table purposes and is used in making soap and candles. In Russia the larger seeds are sold in immense quantities to the lower classes of the people, who eat the kernels as we do peanuts. The stalks furnish a valuable fertilizer, while the green leaves are dried, pulverized and mixed with meal as food for cows. The stalk produces an excellent fiber. It is said that Chinese silk goods commonly contain more or less sunflower fiber. The so called Nigor seed oil is made from a species of the sunflower family which is a native of Abyssinia. It furnishes the common lamp oil of upper India, where it is largely cultivated.

Clock Inscriptions.

In former times it was the custom of clockmakers to inscribe on the dial plates of their clocks quaint verses, one of the most common being the following:

I serve thee here, with all my might,
To tell the hours by day, by night.
Therefore example take by me
To serve thy God as I serve thee."

Another favorite inscription was "Tempus fugit," or "Time flies," and thereby hangs a tale. A well known English clockmaker who flourished toward the close of the last century, on being asked by a customer whether a certain clock was of home manufacture, replied: "Oh, certainly. Don't you see the name, sir—Tummas Fugit? I often have his clocks through my hands."—New York Times.

IT CANNOT BE.

The dying lips of a dear friend
At parting spoke to me,
Saying: "Wherever your path may trend
There over I shall be.

"Go walk where over Egypt's sand
The burning simoons blow,
Or in Alaska's sunless land,
Your wake my wing shall know.

"When winter's nights are long and dark,
I'll lead you by the hand,
And when the waves beat on your bark
Will heaven you to land."

He died. I watched his spirit go
Across death's darksome sea.
He came not back, and yet I know
Of things that cannot be.
—Ty Warman in New York Sun.

PLACE NAMES.

Some Odd and Curious Names of Places In Massachusetts.

In the Middlesex fells some good old colonial names are preserved, like Jinglejogry hill and Shillyshally brook. Spot pond was named by Governor Winthrop, who discovered it in the winter, because of the many rocks that showed through the ice and spotted the surface. Powderhorn hill in Chelsea is said to have been bought from the Indians for a hornful of powder.

The fact of misfortune to divers unknown persons—whether trivial or great does not appear—finds a record in Bad Luck brook and swamp in Rehoboth, Bad Luck mountain in Granville and Bad Luck pond in Douglas. There may be some association between Burnemat brook and pond in Leicester and Spencer and Burnshirt river, likewise in Worcester county.

Drinkwater river is a felicitous name for a stream of good water. It is in Hanover, and possibly there may have been a family of that name in the neighborhood. Strong Water brook in Tewksbury has quite different associations. Sought For pond, in Westford, suggests a long and baffled quest for the spot through the wilderness in the olden days. One of the least euphonious of names is Skug river in Essex and Middlesex counties. It is worthy a place among such English names as Wormwood Scrubs, a park in London.

The legend about the names of the group of islands on the south coast presents an instance of how fancied resemblances give rise to stories. It is related that these islands once belonged to a man with four daughters. To Nancy, the eldest, the father gave the first choice, and the fact that "Nan took it" is recorded in the name of Nantucket, the island she selected. Nantucket, of course, is in reality an Indian name. Martha's Vineyard and the Elizabeth islands went to Martha and Elizabeth, respectively, while for the fourth daughter, whose name has been lost to memory, there was nothing left but the most remote and undesirable of the group, which was called No Man's Land, because its owner was a woman. The Elizabeth islands, in fact, were named for Queen Elizabeth by Bartholomew Gosnold, their discoverer, whose name has been given to the town that comprises them.—Boston Transcript.

Mailing Candy Abroad.

A young man who apparently knows a girl in London came into the office the other day and asked whether candy could be sent abroad through the mails. So he was taken over to the postoffice and the state of affairs was laid before an official, who instigated an investigation. After a long time he returned and reported as follows:

"I am very glad," said he, "that you asked that question. Its answer shows a curious state of affairs. In this country you can send candy up to 4 pounds as merchandise for 1 cent for each ounce. If you want to send candy abroad you only have to pay 1 cent for every 2 ounces, but you can only send 12 ounces in each package. If it weighs more than 12 ounces you have to pay letter rates, or 10 cents an ounce for the whole thing.

"That is to say, you can send 10 ounces to London for 5 cents, but it would cost you 10 cents to send it to Brooklyn. So if you are thinking of sending a pound it will cost you $1.00. The stamp department is right over there."

"Thank you very much," said the young man. "I just happen to remember that the doctor has forbidden the girl to eat candy."—New York Mail and Express.

In the south of France the handing of a sweet pea by a young lady to a young gentleman is a polite way of stating that she is tired of his company.

A TALE OF TWO CITIES

A REAL ROMANCE THAT RIVALS ANY WOVEN IN FICTION.

Tribulations of a Fair Niece Who Supplanted Her Spinster Aunt—Driven From Home on a Heinous Charge, Her Lover Follows to Find and Marry Her.

Miss Lulu Fletcher, an erstwhile society belle of Cincinnati, is a very much wanted young woman. Chief of Detectives Desmond has several of his men searching St. Louis for her. There is also a young business man from Cincinnati of the name of George Minturn, who has been in the city for several days searching for the same young woman, but for a different purpose.

Chief Desmond wants her on information received that a warrant for robbery has been issued against her in the Ohio city, and if his men find her she will languish behind the bars until an officer arrives to escort her back to Cincinnati.

On the other hand, if she is found by Mr. Minturn, she will go back to Cincinnati in high honor, and, if willing, will become the bride of a man of wealth, who claims to be able to have the charges against her withdrawn and her name cleared of all suspicion of wrongdoing. Behind all this there lies a story which created quite a furore in certain aristocratic families in Cincinnati and caused the young woman to hurriedly leave that city.

Miss Lulu Fletcher is a very handsome young woman, 30 years of age, and for the last year has made her home with Miss Annie Fletcher, a spinster aunt, who is quite wealthy and who occupies a high social position. The niece is the orphan daughter of Miss Fletcher's only brother and was her prospective heir. The aunt has never married, because until she met George Minturn she had seen no one who had won her somewhat aged affections. But when she met him she decided that he was the man she had been waiting for these many years, and the feeling went along smoothly until the niece appeared upon the scene, and her beauty caused the young man to gradually transfer his affection from the aunt to the niece.

A few months ago the aunt noticed this change on the part of her lover and sent the niece away on a visit in order to get her out of the way, while she attempted by all the wiles known to the feminine mind to win back her recreant love. She was successful, and the wedding day was set. After this important event the aunt felt secure and recalled the banished niece.

The aunt closely watched the pair after the niece's return, but noticed nothing to arouse her suspicion until about two weeks ago, when she decided that Mr. Minturn cared entirely too much for the niece and taxed him with it. He then declared that the niece was preferable to the aunt and that the engagement was to be considered at an end. A hysterical scence followed, during which the niece was ordered to leave the house and forever remain away.

Miss Lulu Fletcher left her aunt's house and went to live with a friend of her mother's who resided in another part of the city. About the same time that Miss Fletcher left her aunt's house a diamond brooch also disappeared. A few days later the aunt called at the house where Miss Fletcher was stopping and accused her of breaking open her jewel box and stealing the brooch. This Miss Fletcher indignantly denied, but the aunt insisted that it was true and informed the young woman that she would prosecute her if she would not consent to give up the affections of Mr. Minturn and leave the city.

Knowing her aunt's vindictive disposition and fearful of arrest, Miss Fletcher agreed to do this and left at once for St. Louis. After Miss Fletcher's departure from Cincinnati Mr. Minturn refused to have anything to do with the aunt, who decided that there was collusion between him and the niece and had the warrant issued.

As soon as Mr. Minturn heard of the warrant he at once began to search for the young woman and claims that he is able to disprove the charges against her and will marry her and take her back to face the spinster aunt.—St. Louis Republic.

Uses of Aluminium.

It is claimed that aluminium plates are destined to become the universal material for lithographic printing, which means a revolution in the lithographic art. Of all the metals that have been tried besides aluminium, says The Aluminum World, to replace the cumbersome lithographic stone, zinc is the only metal which has given any satisfaction, but it was found that zinc could not be depended upon. To insure good work the zinc plates must be absolutely pure, and even then many colors cannot be printed from zinc with safety. Aluminium has been proved to be as good as stone. The metal approaches the physical properties of lithographic stone from its ability to absorb fats or slimy substances.

Racing skates are now made of aluminium, affording at the same time exceptional strength and lightness, a pair weighing only 24 ounces.

Aluminum articles for the toilet are now made in great variety, among other things combs, razor handles and hairpins.

Pens made of an aluminium alloy, it is claimed, write easily and do not rust.

A company has put on the market aluminium guitars, banjos, mandolins and lutines. The instruments are made out of one piece of sheet aluminium pressed into shape. They are satin finished, and not only make a beautiful looking instrument, but give a rich tone.

Reading Women Organize.

The women voters of Reading, Pa., met recently at the home of Mrs. William Carter, Woburn street, and formed an organization. Mrs. S. G. D. Pearson was chosen temporary chairman. Officers for the ensuing year were balloted for, and the following were elected: Mrs. George Bosson, permanent chairman; Mrs. Warren E. Eaton, clerk; Mrs. S. G. D. Pearson, treasurer. The society then nominated Mrs. Ellen M. Bancroft for member of the school committee and recommended that Mrs. Gertrude Hussey be nominated as a trustee of the public library. Mrs. Warren Eaton was chosen a committee of one to confer with the proper authorities in regard to having a woman on the board of overseers of the poor. In conclusion, the society earnestly recommend that every woman in town qualified to vote should register and cast her vote at the coming town election.

The present head of the Swiss confederation is President Joseph Zemp, whose term began Dec. 16, 1894. The Swiss confederation of Aug. 1, 1291, is regarded as the foundation of the Swiss republic.

In Rome crowns of the leaves of various trees were given to the victors in the circus and theater in various sports.

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES.

Odd Fellows

FRESNO LODGE No. 196, I. O. O. F., meets Monday evening at 7:30 in Masonic Temple. All Odd Fellows are cordially invited to attend.

R. F. GAMBLE, N. G.
E. M. BURGE, Secretary.

Masonic Notices

MASONIC TEMPLE, CORNER TULARE AND I STREETS.

FRESNO LODGE, NO. 187, F. & A. M. Stated meetings on Friday on or before the full of the moon.

L. O. STEPHENS, W. M.
T. H. WARRINGTON, Secretary.

O. E. S., SABINA CHAPTER NO. 89, MEETS first and third Thursdays of each month at 7:30 o'clock in Masonic Temple.

MRS. ADA BELL WILLIAMS, Worthy Matron.
MRS. ELIZA F. GRIMES, Secy.

FRESNO BEREKAH DEGREE LODGE NO. 188, I. O. O. F., meets the first and third Saturday evenings of each month at 7:30 o'clock in Odd Fellows hall, Spinney building, corner Fresno and Tulare streets. All visiting Rebekahs are cordially invited.

MRS. HELEN TRAVES, N. G.
MRS. DELIA COOLIDGE, Secretary.

Grand Army

ATLANTA POST G. A. R., MEETS THE FIRST and third Thursday of each month at Kingsley hall, corner I and Tulare streets. All members in good standing are invited.

L. H. OWEN, P. C.
A. C. J. W.

YOSEMITE LODGE No. 171, A. O. U. W. Meets every Tuesday evening in new Odd Fellows building, corner I and Merced streets. A cordial invitation is extended to all members of the order.

E. W. HOLLENBECK, M. W.
J. H. COLLINS, Recorder.

PLEASANTON HOTEL

Finest rooms in the city. A first-class family hotel. Rates, $1 and $1.25 per day. Board and lodging, $5 and $7 per week. Special rates to families. Meals, 25 cents. Free 'bus to and from all trains.

AL BAKER, Prop.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

In the matter of the estate of Henry Harvey, (also known as Harry Harvey), deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned administrator of the estate of Henry Harvey, (also known as Harry Harvey), deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, at the office of O. Salomon, rooms 4 and 5, Fresno Loan and Savings Bank building, corner of Mariposa and J streets, in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the estate of the above named decedent in the county of Fresno, state of California.

Dated December 26th, 1896.

ELIZA A. KIRKPATRICK,
Executrix of the last will and testament of Moses Kirkpatrick, deceased.

Bond, Tousley and Wells, attorneys for executrix.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

In the matter of H. Goodman & Company, a co-partnership composed of H. Goodman and Albert Rubenstein, and doing business under the firm name and style of H. Goodman & Co., and the said H. Goodman and Albert Rubenstein individually, insolvent debtors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL THE creditors of the above named insolvents to appear before the said court, at the court room of Department No. 2 thereof, on the 26th day of February, 1897, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., and show cause if any they have why the said insolvent debtors should not be discharged from all their debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

Dated January 23d, 1897.

T. G. HART, Clerk.
By W. R. WILLIAMS, Deputy Clerk. j24

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Mary Atkinson, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, R. M. Scott, the administrator of the estate of Mary Atkinson, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, at the office of H. H. Welsh, Esq., attorney at law, rooms 7 and 8, Farmers' Bank building, city of Fresno, Fresno county, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the county of Fresno, state of California.

R. M. SCOTT,
Administrator of the estate of Mary Atkinson, deceased.

Dated at Fresno, January 19, 1897.
George Comfrey, Attorney for administrator.

Order to Show Cause.

In the Superior court of the state of California, in and for the county of Fresno.

In the matter of the estate of John D. Fathcamp, deceased.

AUGUST WEHE AND OTTO FROELICH, executors of the last will and testament of John D. Fathcamp, deceased, having filed their petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale for a certain piece of real estate of said decedent for the purposes therein set forth, it is ordered by said court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior court in Department No. 3, on Wednesday, the 10th day of February, 1897, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the court room of said court, in said Fresno county, to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said executors to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased as is private property of said deceased, and that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks prior to said date in the Fresno Morning Republican, a daily newspaper published and printed in said county.

Dated January 11, 1897.

J. R. WEBB,
Superior Judge.

Notice to Road Builders, Laborers, Etc., in County Work.

Office of the Board of Supervisors, Fresno county, California, January 15th, 1897.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF FRESNO county, by proper resolution, made and entered, fixed the rate to be paid for labor on county roads as follows, to be in effect on and after the first day of February, 1897:

For laborers, $1.75 per day.
For laborers with team (two horses or mules), $3 per day.
For teams per span, $1.25 per day.

Attest. T. G. HART, Clerk.
By J. R. Johnson. j29-td

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of H. F. Ehlert, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, executors of the last will and testament of H. F. Ehlert, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executors, at the law office of Meux & Johnston, 1020 Mariposa street, Fresno, Cal., the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the county of Fresno, state of California.

HENRY GRIES and C. AUGUST WEHE,
Executors of the last will and testament of H. F. Ehlert deceased.

Dated at Fresno, Cal., January 2, 1897. j1130

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE principal place of business of the San Joaquin Valley Coal Mining Co. will be removed from the city of Fresno, Cal., to the city of Hanford, Kings County, Cal.; said notice is published in accordance with the provisions of section 321, Civil Code, of California.

f16w5 R. KAUWER, Secretary.

Notice of Commissioner's Sale.

In the Superior Court, county of Fresno state of California.

T. R. Meux, plaintiff, vs. John S. Ambrose, defendant.

WHEREAS, AN ORDER OF SALE IN THE above-entitled cause to me directed, was issued out of the Superior court of said county of Fresno, on the 21st day of January, 1897, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered therein and docketed on the 19th day of January, 1897, in favor of T. R. Meux, plaintiff, and against John S. Ambrose, defendant, with said judgment and decree is recorded in judgment book, volume "9," of the said Superior court, on page 180, et seq., for the sum of eight hundred forty-four and 85-100 dollars in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs.

And whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 23rd day of February, 1897, at 12 o'clock m. of that day, in front of the west door of the court house, in Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, in obedience to the command of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises described in the said order of sale, as follows, situate, lying and being in the county of Fresno, state of California, viz.:

The southwest quarter (sw¼) of section twenty-five (25) in township fifteen (15) south, of range fourteen (14) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, containing 160 acres, more or less, according to the surveys of the government of the United States, together with all the improvements and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

And that the said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, payable in gold coin of the United States.

Dated, Fresno, January 26, 1897.

O. SCHGINSKI, Commissioner.
Meux & Johnson, Attorneys for plaintiff. j31

Summons.

In the superior court of the county of Fresno, State of California.

The Central Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. J. P. Koch, Robert Mack, E. B. Perrin, D. J. Guggenhime, E. M. Stielijes, Frank H. Short, C. H. Williams, Sarah A. Williams, The Fresno Land Company, a corporation, John Doe and Mary Roe, defendants.

Action brought in the superior court of the county of Fresno, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the clerk of said county. J. F. Cowdery, attorney for plaintiff.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIfornia send greeting to J. P. Koch, Robert Mack, E. B. Perrin, D. J. Guggenhime, E. M. Stielijes, Frank H. Short, C. H. Williams, Sarah A. Williams, The Fresno Land Company, a corporation, John Doe and Mary Roe, defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the superior court of the county of Fresno, State of California, to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days, exclusive of the day of service, after the service on you of this summons if served within this county, or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this court for foreclosure of a mortgage, described in said complaint, made, executed and delivered, by said defendants, J. P. Koch and Robert Mack, to said defendant, E. B. Perrin and one J. B. Randol, on the 9th day of December, 1890, to secure payment of a promissory note of same date described in said mortgage and complaint, made, executed and delivered by said defendants, Koch and Mack, to said defendant, Perrin and said Randol, payable four years after date, for the sum of $10,000.00 with interest at the rate of seven—7—per cent per annum, interest payable semi-annually, and if not so paid to be compounded.

That said mortgage was recorded in Recorder's office, Fresno county, in Vol. 75 of mortgages, page 202, et seq., and affects that certain real property, situated in Fresno county, State of California, described as follows, to-wit:

Lots 212, 213, 214, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 143, 144, 147, 109, 110, 148, east ½ of 183, 206, 207, 208, 209, east ½ of 183, east ½ of 184, containing together about four hundred and ten—410—acres as laid down and designated on the map thereof, entitled, map of Perrin Colony No. 2, which map was filed for record in the office of the county recorder of said Fresno county, on the eight—8—day of October, 1890, and is hereby referred to for further or more description.

Plaintiff alleges that on December 27th, 1890, said Randol, assigned all of his interest in said note and mortgage to said defendant Perrin and thereupon said defendant Perrin, assigned said note and mortgage to plaintiff Rosalia, who is still the holder and owner of said promissory note and mortgage.

That at the request of defendant E. B. Perrin, and defendants J. P. Koch and Robert Mack, plaintiff released the west half of number two hundred and thirteen, all of lots (209, 207, 208, 143, 184) two hundred and one, two hundred and seven, two hundred and eight, one hundred and forty-three, and one hundred and eighty-one, have been released from the operation of said mortgage.

Plaintiff alleges that there is now due and unpaid on said promissory note and mortgage to plaintiff, the sum of $3,000.00 with interest thereon from December 9th, 1890, at the rate of seven—7—per cent per annum, all in gold coin of the United States.

Plaintiff further alleges that the value of the property described in said mortgage

A RIDE FOR A LIFE.

A BICYLIST'S SPEED SAVES A FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL.

Bob McCurdy of Philadelphia the Hero. He Searched the Distance and Had a Prescription In Eleven Minutes—Interesting Incident of Thanksgiving Day.

A ride for life is an expression frequently heard, but seldom are the incidents more interesting than in the story of Bob McCurdy's wonderful ride from Thirteenth and Tasker streets to Broad and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, which was made in just 11 minutes and which was instrumental in saving the life of a little girl and bringing joy and gladness to the hearts of a grief stricken family.

About a month ago 14-year-old Grace McHenry, who lives with her parents at 1608 South Thirteenth street, was stricken with typhoid fever. At first the attack was considered a slight one, and the family had little anxiety. But about two weeks ago the disease took a turn for the worse, and as day by day the child sank lower the home was filled with sadness. Thanksgiving morning found the McHenry household filled with anxious fear, for the attending physician had pronounced the case almost hopeless. In the afternoon a consultation was held, and three doctors declared that the child could not live overnight.

Robert McCurdy, better known among bicycle racing men as Bob McCurdy, boards at the McHenry residence. On Thanksgiving day, when all the rest had given up hope, Bob said he believed the child could yet be saved and thought he knew the man that could save her. After supper he put on his hat and called in to see a physician friend of his. He told the physician that a consultation had been held in the afternoon and that the child was expected to die that night, but he desired him to come around and prescribe for the case as a last resort.

The doctor walked quickly around to the house, examined the sick child; then turning to McCurdy he said: "Bob, I think we can save Grace if this prescription is filled and brought back inside of 20 minutes. It must be put up at either of these two stores," and the doctor handed him the prescription and the names of two druggists in the vicinity of Broad and Chestnut streets.

Without stopping to make answer McCurdy ran down stairs three steps at a time, jumped on his wheel, which was standing outside, and sped away. It was just 12 minutes to 8 by a watch held in the hand of the sick child's brother when Bob McCurdy jumped on his wheel. Up Thirteenth street he flew, out Dickinson and up Broad to Chestnut. Glancing into the drug store window, he saw that there were several customers waiting, and, realizing that every second was gold, he sprang on his wheel and rode to the other store, a couple of blocks down Broad street.

Reaching the store, he ran in, threw down the prescription and a handful of coins and asked that the potion be put up at once at any cost. Three clerks dropped the work they were engaged in and turned in to fill the prescription which, if taken in time, was to save a life. In almost less time than it takes to tell it the precious prescription was handed to McCurdy, with no extra charge for the haste, and the rider was scorching down Broad street.

At South street a special officer, who was leisurely riding his wheel, saw the scorcher and started after him. But he didn't know his man, for before the officer had gone a square Bob was three squares in the lead. It was just three minutes after 8 when McCurdy reached the steps of the McHenry residence. "Brave old man, Bob!" said the sick child's brother, who was standing at the door, watch in hand. "You have covered the distance in 11 minutes and, I hope, saved our darling's life." And the hope was realized, for the potion which Bob had brought broke the fever, the child rallied, and last night the physician said, "I have full confidence that our Grace will live and soon be well and strong."

A touching incident connected with the child's sickness was the thoughtfulness of a number of her little girl friends. They were to have a party Thanksgiving evening, but late Thursday afternoon, hearing that their friend was going to die that night, they decided to use the money which they had collected for refreshments in buying flowers for Grace's funeral. But the brave rider and the physician told them at 5 o'clock that their little friend would live, so they got their sweets and spent a real Thanksgiving evening.

Bob McCurdy is one of the best known wheelmen on the track. His team mate is Charlie Church, and these two have won many a hot race in their time. Little Grace McHenry owes her life to Bob, who is now the lion of the house and neighborhood.—Philadelphia Press.

Artificial Ice Making.

Notwithstanding that artificial refrigeration has so largely taken the place of ice, it is often desirable, even in small plants, to make some ice for table and other purposes. In hotels and restaurants this is paticularly true, and nothing but the poor results that have been obtained in the past has prevented this from being done more extensively.

The old method was to put common filtered hydrant water into cans and freeze it into white, unattractive ice, useful only for cooling purposes, and hardly suitable for the table. Distilling and purifying apparatus is found necessary to make acceptable ice by this process, and the manifold duties of the operating engineer usually prevent the giving of proper care and attention to the various purifying devices, with the result that the quality of the product is quite inferior.

There is now developed, however, a practical method of making ice in large or small quantities on the "plate system," freezing outwardly from the refrigerating coils, excluding impurities into the residual water, circulating this water by means of a circulating pump through filters to remove air and impurities, giving clean, pure crystal ice from water of almost any reasonably good quality. The ice is then harvested by a steam cutter, which pushes its square nose down in the tank and cuts off a slab of ice whenever required. A tank of this character, added to a refrigerating plant, is a most useful and profitable adjunct, especially considering that the high quality of the product is chiefly a function of the method rather than the skill of operation.—W. C. Kerr in Cassier's Magazine.

Max Muller's Father.

My father belonged to the post-Goethe period, though Goethe (died 1832) survived him. He was born in 1794, and died in 1827, and yet in that short life he established a lasting reputation not only as a scholar, but as a most popular poet. His best known poems are the "Griechenlieder," the Greek songs which he wrote during the Greek war of independence. These Greek songs, in which his love of the ancient Greeks is mingled with his admiration for heroes such as Kaparis, Marcos Botzaris and others who helped to shake off the Turkish yoke, produced a deep impression all over Germany, perhaps because they breathed the spirit of freedom and patriotism, which was then systematically repressed in Germany itself. The Greeks never forgot the services rendered by him in Germany, as by Lord Byron in England, in rousing a feeling of indignation against the Turk, and as the marble for Lord Byron's monument in London was sent by some Greek admirers of the great poet, the Greek parliament voted a shipload of Pentelican marble for the national monument erected to my father in Dessau. His lyrical poems also are well known all over Germany, particularly the cycles of the "Schone Mullerin" and the "Winterreise," both so marvelously set to music by Schubert and others. He certainly had caught the true tone of the poetry of the German people, and many of his poems have become national property, being sung by thousands who do not know whose poems they are singing.—"Recollections" of Max Muller.

Well Meant.

American wheelmen traveling alone in Europe have many queer experiences. A young man who was bicycling in southern France was pushing his wheel up a steep hill when he overtook a peasant with a donkey cart who was rapidly becoming stalled, though the little donkey was doing his best.

The benevolent wheelman, putting his left hand against the back of the cart and guiding his wheel with the other, pushed so hard that the donkey, taking fresh courage, pulled his load up to the top successfully.

The summit reached, the peasant burst into thanks to his benefactor.

"It was very good of you, monsieur," he said. "I should never in the world have got up the hill with only one donkey."—Youth's Companion.

Inns In Hungary.

Wayside inns in Hungary generally rejoice in very quaint titles. This one was called the Dropperin, and had the usual sign outside—viz, a long pole, with a wooden ring and a gigantic wine bottle suspended from it. The system of keeping the scores is primitive, but practical. The regular customers and the innkeeper each have a bit of wood called roves, with the name of the person written on it, and every liter of wine consumed is marked by each making a notch on his respective bit of wood. When the score is paid off, both the roves are burned. Consequently you hear the peasants inviting each other to ingyontovismeres, literally, drink on my "knotch stick," which sounds most comical.—H. Ellen Browning in "Wanderings in Hungary."

Unappreciative.

A lady passenger in a Great Western train in England was much disturbed in her attempts at a nap by some one singing in the next compartment, so she asked the guard to interfere. That official did so and got laughed at for his pains, and the singing went on. At the next station the lady sent for the station master and requested him to succeed where the guard had failed. The station master went to the next compartment, and immediately returned to apologize. "I am very sorry, madam," he said, "but I really cannot ask your neighbor to stop singing. She is Mme. Patti."

COACHING.

The modest trumpet's blast,
The sound of laughter gay,
Then word to start is passed,
And the tallyho rolls away.

Out of the city's street,
Far from the noisy throng,
Into the country sweet
It rumbles gayly along

Over the cool green hills
And down through the wooded dales,
Fragrant with daffodils
And vocal with calling quails.

Happy each youthful face,
Merry the mirthful wits,
And, lo, in the footman's place
Trumpeter Cupid sits!

—Arthur Grissom in New York Tribune.

A FIGHT WITH A LYNX.

Jim Berry Had a Desperate Struggle With a Savage Bobcat.

The ugliest appearing animal that ever walked a log, killed a rabbit or fought a trap is the lynx, which is just as ugly as it looks ten months in the year and somewhat uglier during the other two. Not only will the lynx fight anything that walks the woods, but it will also tackle a visitor from the clearings, be he man or dog or half grown calf, if the occasion offers.

Jim Berry was hunting up in Maine, about 40 miles north of Greenville, when he and his friend suddenly came upon the carcass of a caribou which a bear was eating. The bear made itself scarce, much to Jim's regret, as he wanted to kill the bear. Without saying anything to his friend he left camp the next day and started for the carcass, intending to watch it, in the hope that the bear would return. He waited and watched until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when he began to think of returning to camp. A soft footfall back in the woods—the crafty step of some wild animal—just then sounded in his ears. Pretty soon the bear was chewing the caribou meat, and Jim could see it plainly. He leveled his buckshot gun and pulled the trigger, when the wabbling muzzle was pointed in what he thought was the right direction. The beast went down, and Jim started for it. Then he stopped, with his mouth open.

The beast had leaped to his feet and jumped sideways, with its back up. Jim knew the yell, and he also recognized the humped back. It was a wounded lynx spoiling for a fight. Not having time to level his gun to shoot, the man clubbed it, and the blow stunned the cat a little, but the beast got in a rake on the man's leg and tore his trousers and hide too. Another frantic sweep of the gun barrel laid the beast flat, and then a revolver bullet killed the animal. The buckshot had torn the top of the lynx's head—enough to make it angry.—Shooting and Fishing.

One Trait of American Character.

There is one trait of our national character which foreigners can never comprehend, and that is our unshakable faith in our ability to "come out all right in the end." We stand idly and more or less indifferently by and allow a country to be pushed to the verge of a financial or political precipice under the impulse of some kind of popular craze or another, entirely confident that just before it slips over we can take hold of it and pull it back. We have done this again and again, and nothing seems to shake our faith in our ability to repeat the operation whenever occasion arises. It costs us enormously, not only in reputation, but also in money, and retards our growth and progress in a thousand ways, but nothing seems likely to cure us of the habit, unless it be a great national calamity due to our failing in some crisis to take alarm quickly enough.—Century.

London Bridge.

London bridge is constructed of granite and is considered among the finest specimens of bridge architecture. The present structure was commenced in 1824 and completed in seven years, at a cost of over £250,000.

FRANKED FOR THEM.

A SOLDIER'S STORY OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN AND BOYS IN BLUE.

An Envelope That Is More Valuable Than the Best Stamp In Any Collection—The Soldier Who Wouldn't Call Lincoln a Liar.

A. LINCOLN.

"Let this go.

Unless it has been destroyed there is in a home in Fond du Lac county, Wis., a soldier letter in an envelope bearing the above words, signed by the great war president.

Frank King was a Lamartine boy, fresh from the farm, and a character our whole company took to kindly from the first.

When the army was camped in Virginia, near Washington, the winter of 1861-2, it was a common practice with the soldiers, when they got a pass, to visit the city to buy a package of envelopes and call at the capitol, send in for their senator or representative and get him to frank them.

One of our boys came back to camp in high feather. He had two packages of envelopes—one franked by Senator James R. Doolittle, now a Chicago lawyer, the other by the late Senator T. O. Howe, who succeeded Captain James as postmaster general in President Arthur's cabinet. For 20 years senators and members have been giving a good deal of their time to helping the soldiers with their pension claims. If they have done it as willingly and pleasantly as they used to frank envelopes for the boys, they must be pretty nearly angels.

"You fellows, there, are making a big blast over getting a couple of senators to frank your envelopes," said Frank King. "Just you wait till you see me come back from Washington with the president's name on some letter covers."

Within a few days Frank King and Harry Dunn, who for years after the war was a Chicago business man, went to the city. They called at the White House. It was easier to see the president then than it is now. At certain hours of the day a soldier could reach the chief executive with fully as much ease as a senator can in these later years.

King was the ringleader. Approaching the guard, he said: "We want to see Mr. Lincoln. Please stand aside and let us pass."

"Who are you, and what is your business?"

"You tell old Abe we have charge of a regiment over on Arlington Heights and want to see him on an important matter. He'll let us in."

"Where are your shoulder straps?"

"We came over in our everyday clothes. Come, we are in a hurry. Let us go in and see Mr. Lincoln."

The parley had attracted the attention of the president. The door swung open and the good natured chief of the nation smiled upon the cheeky young fellows and bade them step right in.

"What can I do for you, my men?"

"Mr. Lincoln, I want you to frank these envelopes," said King.

"Better get your congressman to do that."

"I'd much rather have you do it, Mr. Lincoln. The folks at home would like to see your name on my letters."

"I'll fix one of them. Take the rest to your congressman. Who is he?"

"I don't know."

"Where is your home?"

"Lamartine, Fond du Lac county, Wis."

"That is my friend Scott Sloan's district. You go to Mr. Sloan. He will fix the rest of them."

The president shook hands with the two privates, asked them to be brave soldiers and wished them a safe return to their western homes.

Frank couldn't make his comrades believe that the president had written: "Let this go. A. Lincoln." But the next day he wrote a letter to his father. The name of Lincoln was personally examined by all of the neighbors.

In January, 1864, our regiment was in Washington on the way home, having re-enlisted—"veteranized," as they called it. In company with two others I went to the White House. The president shook hands with us, thanked us for swearing in for three years more and expressed the hope that we would have a nice visit on our veteran furlough.

"Mr. President," said Jones—Eli Jones—"you franked a letter for one of the boys in our company, Frank King. I wish you would frank one for me."

"Odd as it may seem, you are the second soldier to make such a request. So both are of the same company? Very well."

On Jones' envelope he wrote "A. Lincoln, President," and as he handed it back he asked what had become of that other man who had asked him to pass a letter.

"He was killed at Gettysburg."

I shall never forget the look of sadness in the president's face when the answer was given, and it had not disappeared when we left the room.

"Jones, what did you tell him about King for? Did you see how it pained him?"

"What did he ask about him for? Do you suppose I was going to lie to a man I would die for?" was Jones' indignant reply.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A COZY CORNER.

A Simple and Effective Way of Arranging a Window Seat.

Artistic hangings for windows may be made by placing a piece of fretwork across the upper pane of the window, and from it hanging a deep ruffle of dotted madras or lace of any pretty design.

A comfortable window divan may be easily made by nailing a wooden seat of good width along the window sill. This should be upholstered in a color which will harmonize with the other draperies in the room. The front of the seat should be made of brown leather, decorated with brass nails. On this could be placed several bright, soft pillows. The curtains, which add so much to the artistic effect of the window, are hung on brackets or poles and are made of madras figured with gilt designs.

With a little ingenuity another window seat can be made by covering a large sized packing box with chintz or denim, richly embroidered, or any pretty material that suits the fancy and harmonizes with the rest of the room.

THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

An Experience That Followed a Call at Night.

Four or five physicians were talking up town the other evening at the home of one, and the conversation later turned to shop. One of them had recently moved his office down town, and there was some discussion as to the advisability of separating house and office.

"Well," said the separatist, "I can't see any difference so long as I am at my office during office hours."

"Let me tell you a story," remarked the oldest man in the party. "Thirty years ago, when I began practice, I lived in Virginia, and for a year or two I slept in my office. Then I married, and my wife owned a nice house, and I went to it to live. It sat back from the street about 50 feet, and we decided that it would be much nicer if we had my office out on the street in the far corner of the lot. Only 40 feet away, you will observe, but still it was enough. In order to see such callers as came during the night I had a night bell and a speaking tube connecting the front door of the office with my bedroom. You see, I did not want a patient to escape under any circumstances.

"Well, everything went nicely enough for three years or so, when one night a ring came to my bell. It was then about 2 o'clock in the morning, and the ring was a hot one. I asked who it was, and the answer came from a friend of mine to the effect that he was a mighty sick man and wanted to see me at once. I told him to come around to the house and I would meet him at the door and take care of him. Then I got up, and, putting on my dressing gown and slippers, I proceeded to the front door. But there was no one there and no one in sight on the way between the gate and the house.

"That was odd, and I went back and called through the tube to know what was wrong. I received no answer, and, being quite unable to account for it, I took my lamp—it was a very dark and still night—and started to go out and investigate. Just as I was about to step off the porch I lowered my lamp to get a better light on the step, and there at the foot of the porch lay a body. I turned it over at once, and as the light fell on the face I saw it was my friend who had only a minute before spoken to me. He was quite dead. And when an examination was made, it was discovered that he had died of heart disease, and so near to me that I could almost have touched him. Possibly I could not have been of any service to him if I had seen him when he first rang the bell, but the possibility that I might so affected me that from that day to this I have had my office as near my bed as I could get it."—Exchange.

HE LOST A FORTUNE.

Or, "There Are Moments When One Wants to Be Alone."

A middle sized man, with a gray mustache and a red tie hitched up on his collar, walked through the restaurant, nodding to acquaintances here and there. As he stopped at the cashier's desk a man who was seated at a table noticed him, and, leaning across his vis-a-vis, said, "Captain S——, United States postal inspector and grand official catcher of green goods men."

"Yes?" with interest from the man across the table.

"Sure. I have always regarded him with a peculiar affection. He came very near making me a rich man once—in fact, almost made a wealthy citizen of me—so well to do that I would never have had to work again."

"How was that?" with a shade of incredulity.

"This way: About a year ago the captain superintended a grand haul of green goods men. The firm which he raided was the largest, perhaps, in the country and had unlimited capital. They had packages of good money to catch suckers with, and this money, amounting to over $100,000, was captured and placed in a big satchel by the captain. I called on him for details of the story that afternoon. He was alone in the office. There were three of us—the captain, myself and the satchel. He opened the satchel and showed me wealth beyond my wildest dreams. I hated to leave the beautiful vision."

And the narrator sighed deeply.

"Well," said his friend, "I don't see how that was anything like making you a rich man."

"You don't? Well, let me tell you this: If the captain had turned his back for just six seconds I would have been a rich man immediately. But he never turned, and I had to go away again as poor as when I came."

And with another bitter, heartrending sigh he watched the inspector stroll out into the street.—Chicago News.

The Plausible Lie.

We resent calumny, hypocrisy and treachery because they harm us, not because they are untrue. Take the detraction and the mischief from the untruth, and we are little offended by it. Turn it into praise, and we may be pleased with it. And yet it is not calumny and treachery that do the largest sum of mischief in the world. They are continually crushed and are felt only in being conquered. But it is the glistening and softly spoken lie, the amiable fallacy, the patriotic lie of the historian, the provident lie of the politician, the zealous lie of the partisan, the merciful lie of the friend and the careless lie of each man to himself that cast that black mystery over humanity through which we thank any man who pierces, as we would thank one who dug a well in a desert. Happy that the thirst for truth remains with us, even when we have willfully left the fountains of it.—John Ruskin.

The Measure of the Man.

When a man says he is satisfied with his lot, you may be sure of one of two things—either he is a very enterprising and cunning specimen of humanity or he is a liar.—Up to Date.

Addition to Yellowstone Park.

Captain Anderson, superintendent of the Yellowstone National park, says that an effort is being made to secure legislation from congress which would add the Jackson's Hole country to the park. The area which it was proposed to take in is about 50 miles square and contains Jackson's Lake and the Three Teton mountain peaks. It is rich in natural scenery and would, in the opinion of the captain, add materially to the park's attractiveness. Senator Carter of Montana has drafted a bill for that purpose, which has the indorsement of the senators from Montana and Idaho, but the Wyoming senators have not yet been won over.—Omaha Bee.

The Court's Decision.

"You remember Howforth, who married the woman who kept house for him so long?"

"Yep."

"Well, the court granted her a divorce last week."

"Alimony?"

"Not in cash. The decision was that she could keep the house."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A hornets' nest usually contains from 300 to 400 perfect males and females and an indefinite number of workers.

NEWEST OF TRUSTS.

AN INTERNATIONAL MARRIAGE BUREAU IN NEW YORK.

Has the High Sounding Title of the "Cercle de la Noblesse"—The Club's Object Is to Secure Heiresses For Foreigners of Title—Commission to Be Paid.

There is a new trust in New York. It is international in scope and bears the high sounding title of "Cercle de la Noblesse." As its name implies, the concern is a sort of exclusive club, with a membership made up from the ranks of the "nobility."

A foreigner named Wohlfarth is the originator of the enterprise, and he believes that if the American people do not ride him out of the country on a fence rail or give him an introduction to tar and feathers he will go down to posterity as a philanthropist.

The Cercle de la Noblesse is a chartered company and has established a clubroom near the Waldorf hotel.

The ostensible purpose of the club, or company, is "to offer a pleasant and recreative place of meeting to the elite of Europe's society visiting in this country, to render their stay on American ground as pleasant as possible and to facilitate their movements, social and other."

There are 200 charter members of the Cercle de la Noblesse, of whom the Duc de Chartres of Paris is the most conspicuous. The club is incorporated under the laws of the state of New Jersey, and the charter, regularly signed and sealed, has been filed in the office of the secretary of state in Trenton.

The charter is a very elastic one and permits the society "to acquire the good will, right and property of any kind and to undertake the whole or any part of the assets and liabilities of any person, firm, association or incorporation; to draw, make, accept, indorse, execute and issue promissory notes, bills of exchange, warrants, bonds, debentures and other negotiable or transferable instruments," etc. The club was chartered, among others, by Arthur, duke d'Auxy; Harold, count d'Auxy; Dennis B. Ryan and Rene Wohlfarth.

The last two are the real promoters of the enterprise. Wohlfarth is the president, but as soon as the club, which is capitalized at $100,000, is fairly launched he will resign in favor of some duke or count. The members of the club will have an opportunity to meet eligible American girls of wealth if the scheme is successful, and after the first meeting detectives and agents will be put upon the trail of the girls and appraise their fortunes. Matchmaking is the object aimed at, and wherever a girl is found who is willing to pool her wealth and womanhood with the title of a foreign "noble" the details will be arranged by the club members for the small consideration of 6 per cent of the dowry.

It is anticipated that the commissions will pay the cost of maintaining the club and leave besides a handsome profit on the investment.

The expenses of the Cercle de la Noblesse are estimated at $17,000 per annum.

New York will be the starting point, but it is the purpose of the incorporators eventually to reach out and secure girls all over the country who are worth $1,000,000 or more.

A branch of the New York headquarters may be opened in Chicago in the fall of 1897, and San Francisco is another point that it is proposed to cover.

So, if the Prince von Schnitzelbun secures an introduction to Miss Angelica Moneybags at an eastern watering place, he will be able to follow her to her home, and from the clubhouse of the Cercle de la Noblesse continue the courtship.

The scheme was broached in its infancy to Mrs. Flora Adams Darling, founder general of the Daughters of the Revolution, who, fancying that it would afford a pleasant and harmless social diversion, indorsed the project.

Mrs. Darling knows nothing about the business end of the enterprise, and those who enjoy her friendship say that when she hears of the full scope of the Cercle de la Noblesse she will withdraw her approval.

Rene Wohlfarth, the nominal president and future manager of the club, is a good looking German, about 30 years old. He was reared in Paris and is said to have been recommended by Calixte P. Huntington, through the good offices of his daughter, the Princess Hatzfeldt. Wohlfarth has been identified with several enterprises, notably a scheme to establish in this country barber shops with the glitt and glitter of royalty about them and the royal arms of Germany over the doorway. Nothing ever came of this scheme, nor of a similar one having for its object the opening of "royal" stores, or stores indorsed by the "nobility."—St. Louis Republic.

Proved Mistake.

They were two working girls, and they happened to meet the other day at the restaurant where they eat luncheon. The brunette ordered baked beans and lemonade, and the blond selected fruit cake and coffee. "Tomorrow is pay day, you know," she said in reply to the inquiring look of the other.

"Oh! Well, have you heard the news about Mary? She's resigned."

"I know," said the blond. "I was in hopes I'd be the first to tell you. She's going to be married."

"Yes; in a lovely blue silk. I forgot the name of the man she's going to marry. He isn't very good looking, they say, but Mary says he's intellectual. She says"—

"Oh, pshaw! You can't tell from Mary."

"No; but Sadie's seen his photograph, and she says he wears glasses."

"Does he? Well, Mary's lucky, if she is redheaded. Why, he would just do anything in the world for that girl."

"Humph!" said the brunette. "That's the way she talks now, but you can't tell a thing about it until after they're married."

"You can tell it easy enough in this case. He's proved it already," said the blond warmly.

"Said he'd die for her, I suppose," returned the brunette scornfully. "Lots of 'em talk that way before they have to pay the butcher."

"This isn't talk anyhow. He's proved his love, I tell you."

"How? Did he save her life, or tell her that her hair is golden?"

"Neither. He said his bicycle to buy her an engagement ring."—Chicago Tribune.

Foiled.

Senator Wilson of Washington and his brother, Harry Wilson, look very much alike. One day in Spokane, where the two brothers live, Senator Wilson, who had just returned from his legislative duties, was stopped on the street by a man who had known him for years. "Harry," said the man, "when will your brother John be here?"

"In a day or two," said John without a smile.

"Tell him I want to see him on an important matter."

"Certainly," said John.

"And you will not forget it?"

"I'll try not," promised John, and thus another office seeker was foiled.

Notice of Commissioner's Sale Under Decree and Order of Sale.

In the Superior court of the state of California, in and for the county of Fresno.

Edward A. Von Schmidt, plaintiff, vs. Alfred W. Von Schmidt, defendant.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE and order of sale of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, made and entered on the tenth day of June, 1895, in the above entitled action in said Superior court, wherein the above named plaintiff did obtain a judgment and decree and order of sale against the defendant, Alfred W. Von Schmidt, on the tenth day of June, 1895, which said judgment and decree was on the tenth day of June, 1895, recorded in decree book 7 of said court at page 452 et seq., I am commanded as commissioner appointed by said court to sell the following described property situated in said county of Fresno, in the state of California, described as follows, to-wit:

That certain piece or parcel of land situate in said county and state, and described as the northeast quarter of section 12, township 13 south, range 21 east, M. D. B. M.; together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining;

And also all of the personal property situate upon said real property and described as follows: Ten head of horses, one colt, one set single harness, one set double harness, all plows, harrows, cultivators, and other farming implements on said premises, and the distilling machinery, tanks, pipes, wine presses, barrels, kegs, and other vessels, steam engine and boiler, machinery, tools and implements, and all trays and sweat boxes; all being situate and used in connection with the above described real property.

And public notice is hereby given that on Thursday, the eleventh day of February, 1897, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, at the west door of the court house of said county of Fresno, in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, I will, as said commissioner, in obedience to said order and decree of sale, sell at public auction the above described property, and all thereof, pursuant to and to satisfy said judgment with interest and costs, to the highest and best bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States.

Dated January 12th, 1897.

M. H. HAMM,
Commissioner appointed by said court.
F. H. Short, Attorney for plaintiff. d8

Notice to Creditors.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

In the matter of the estate of James L. Purvis, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned administrator of the estate of James L. Purvis, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator, personally, at his office in the courthouse, in the county of Fresno, state of California, or at the office of Everts & Ewing, attorneys for said administrator, rooms 2 and 3, First National Bank building, city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California.

Dated January 16th, 1897.

L. H. CHURCH,
Administrator of the estate of James L. Purvis, deceased.
Everts & Ewing, Attorneys for administrator. 19t30

Notice to Creditors.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

In the matter of J. O. Colwell, an insolvent debtor.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL THE creditors who have proved their claims against the above named insolvent to appear before the said court, at the court room of Department No. 1, thereof, on the 1st day of March, 1897, at the hour of 9 o'clock a. m., and show cause if any they have why the said J. O. Colwell, insolvent, should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

Dated January 18th, 1897.

T. G. HART, Clerk.
By L. B. JOHNSON, Deputy Clerk.
19t30 By W. R. WILLIAMS, Deputy Clerk.

Notice of Commissioner's Sale.

In the Superior court, county of Fresno, state of California.

The California Savings and Loan Society (a corporation), plaintiff, vs. R. G. Harrell and Newton Eider, defendants.

WHEREAS, AN ORDER OF SALE IN THE above-entitled cause to me directed, was issued out of the Superior court of said county of Fresno, on the 7th day of January, 1897, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered therein and docketed on the 6th day of January, 1897, in favor of said California Savings and Loan Society (a corporation), plaintiff, and against R. G. Harrell and Newton Eider, defendants, which said judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage and order of sale were duly recorded in the office of the county recorder of said county of Fresno, in book 9, of judgments, page 152 et seq., for the sum of one thousand two hundred twenty six and 44-100 dollars, in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs.

And whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 1st day of February, 1897, at 12 o'clock m. of that day, in front of the west door of the court house in the city of Fresno, in said county of Fresno, state of California, I will, in obedience to the commands of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises described in the said order of sale, as follows: Situate, lying and being in the county of Fresno, state of California, viz.:

The east half of the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter (E½ of SW¼ of NE¼) of section ten (10), in township twenty (20) south of range twenty-one (21) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, containing 20 acres more or less, together with all the improvements and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

And that the said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, payable in gold coin of the United States.

Dated, Fresno, January 7th, 1897.

D. SCHINNER, Commissioner.
J. F. Cowdery, Attorney for plaintiff. j8

Commissioner's Foreclosure Sale.

No. 7067.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California. Department No. 3.

Alva F. Snow, plaintiff, vs. H. D. Long, J. H. Long, H. P. Gray, Herman Sachse, The Fresno Loan and Savings Bank (a corporation), California Savings and Loan Society (a corporation), Mary Chance, executrix of the estate of William Chance, deceased, and John H. Kelly (sued herein under the fictitious name of John Doe), defendants.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, on the 21st day of December, 1896, in the above entitled action, and an order of sale and writ issued out of said court on the 6th day of January, 1897, in said action, wherein Alva F. Snow, above named plaintiff, obtained judgment and decree of foreclosure and order of sale against H. D. Long, J. H. Long, H. P. Gray, Herman Sachse, The Fresno Loan and Savings Bank (a corporation), California Savings and Loan Society (a corporation), Mary Chance, executrix of the estate of William Chance, deceased, and John H. Kelly (sued herein under the fictitious name of John Doe), the above named defendants, for the sum of $5,609.31, and accruing costs, which said decree was on the 29th day of December, 1896, recorded in judgment book Vol. 11 of said Superior court on page 55 et seq., in which decree I was appointed commissioner to execute the same.

I am commanded to sell all of those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situated in the county of Fresno, state of California, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots six to twenty-five, inclusive, lots twenty-seven to thirty-five, inclusive, and lots forty-six to fifty, inclusive, in block one; lots fifteen to twenty-five, inclusive, and lots twenty-eight to forty-three, inclusive, in block two; lots six to twelve, inclusive, and lots twenty-six to forty-five, inclusive, in block four of Long Brothers' addition to the town (now city) of Fresno, as per map or plat of said addition on file and of record in the office of the county recorder of the county of Fresno, state of California, together with the appurtenances thereunto belonging.

Public notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 1st day of February, 1897, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, at the west door of the county court house in the city of Fresno, in said county of Fresno, state of California, I will, in obedience to said writ and order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, at public auction, for cash in hand, in gold coin of the United States, to the highest and best bidder.

Dated, January 7, 1897.

F. H. FREEMAN,
Commissioner appointed by the court in said action.
O. G. Freeman, Attorney for plaintiff.

BUSINESS HOUSES AND INDIVIDUALS

Can obtain All information in their line from the press of the state, coast or country from the PACIFIC CLIPPING BUREAU, 510 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

Notice to Contractors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Board of Supervisors of Fresno county, state of California, will receive sealed proposals for the construction of a county orphanage, according to the plans and specifications, submitted by McDougall Brothers, architects, and adopted by said board, on the 9th day of December, 1896, and now on file in the office of the clerk of said board.

Bids will be received up to and including the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of Tuesday, the 16th day of February, 1897, at 10 o'clock p. m. at the office of said board, at the courthouse, city of Fresno, county of Fresno, California.

Each proposal must be accompanied by coin or certified check, in the sum of one thousand dollars, made payable to the order of the Board of Supervisors of Fresno county, California, which shall be forfeited to the county, as liquidated damages, should such proposal be accepted, and the bidder fail to enter into a contract with the board within ten days after such proposal shall have been accepted.

The successful bidder shall within ten days, after the contract shall have been awarded, enter into a bond with the county, in an amount equal to fifty per cent of the contract price, conditioned for the faithful performance of the contract.

Bids must be sealed in envelope, and addressed to the clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Fresno county, and indorsed "Bids for the construction of a county orphanage."

Further information may be received upon application to the clerk of said board.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids, if the public good so requires.

By order of the board.

[SEAL] Attest: T. G. HART, Clerk.
By J. B. JOHNSON, Deputy.
d1t30

Notice to Creditors.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

In the matter of the estate of F. W. Sandstrom, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned executors of the estate of F. W. Sandstrom, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the executors, at the office of the undersigned, at the office of Frank H. Short, Attorney at law, Fresno National Bank building, Fresno, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

Dated, December 5th, 1896.

CHARLES ERICKSON,
AUGUST THIELE.
Executors of the estate of F. W. Sandstrom, deceased.
Frank H. Short, attorney for executors. d6t4

Harper's Magazine

IN 1897.

FICTION: "The Martian," the new novel by Du Maurier, the eagerly expected successor to "Trilby," begins in October Number, 1896, with illustrations from the author's drawings. A third serial from the author of "Rudder Grange," the new novel by Frank R. Stockton—delightful tale of his Twentieth Century Romance—full of his humorous situations and characteristically illustrated. "A Pair of Patient Lovers," by William Dean Howells. Other striking novelettes by American authors, Short stories by Mark Twain, Thomas Nelson Page, Richard Harding Davis, Owen Wister, John Kendrick Bangs, Ruth McEnery Stuart, Octave Thanet, Mary E. Wilkins, and other popular writers.

HISTORY: Story of the Progress of Science during the Nineteenth Century, a series of papers by Dr. Henry Smith Williams, supplemented by contributions on special subjects by expert scientists. Articles on the relations of empirical psychological manifestations in physiology by Dr. Andrew Wilson.

AMERICAN FEATURES: The Mexico of Today, a series by Charles F. Lummis, splendidly illustrated—the result of a recent visit to Mexico undertaken for HARPER'S MAGAZINE. Mexico is pre-eminently a silver-producing country, and its monetary operations rest on a silver basis. Owing to the keen discussion of certain economic problems in connection with issues of urgent importance in American politics, these papers will command general attention. American Historical Papers by Woodrow Wilson, John Bach McMaster and James Ducker. The true story of Sherman's Ride, by Gen. G. A. Forsyth. Continuation of Howells' Personal Reminiscences of eminent literary Americans.

AFRICA AND THE EAST: White Man's Africa, a fully illustrated series of papers by Spenser Bigelow, the result of personal observations during a recent trip to Africa, covering the whole field of European exploitation of that country. Illustrated articles by Stephen Bonsal on the transformations going on in Eastern Siberia, recently visited by the author. Hungarian Sketches, written and drawn by F. Lopez Imaz. The full story of the recent Corkran Mission of the Czar, by Richard Harding Davis, illustrated by R. Caton Woodville, who was commissioned by Queen Victoria to paint a picture of the ceremony.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

For one year $4 00
Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.
Address HARPER & BROTHERS, P. O. Box 959, N. Y. City.

HARPER'S BAZAR

IN 1897.

The BAZAR, a thoroughly up-to-date periodical for women, will enter upon its Thirteenth Volume in 1897.

As a Fashion journal it is unsurpassed, and is an indispensable requisite for every well dressed woman. Authoritative in the forecast which it gives

THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN.

Additional Local on Pages 1 and 4.

United States Department of Agriculture—Weather Bureau.

FRESNO, January 30—Observations taken at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Barometer	30.16
Temperature	53
Sensible Temperature	49
Humidity, per cent	74
Wind, E (miles per hour)	4
Maximum Temperature for past 24 hours	55
Minimum Temperature for past 24 hours	38
Total Rainfall past 36 hours, inches	.01
Total Rainfall for season, inches	5.11

Weather Forecast.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 30.—Official forecast for thirty-six hours, ending at 5 p.m., January 31.—Northern California—Showers early Sunday morning and in northern portion Sunday afternoon; fresh southeasterly winds. Southern California—Cloudy Sunday; fresh southeasterly winds.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

The above reward will be paid for the arrest and conviction of parties caught stealing or defacing REPUBLICAN boxes which are placed in front of the residences of colony subscribers.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Prime roasts at City market.

Coast seed potatoes. Hammond.

Harness repairing at Schwelzer's.

Oranges, $1 per 100 at 355 J street.

Bacon and ham at the City Market.

Ladies' '97 Cleveland at Warnekros'.

Foresters' social Einstein hall Feb. 3d.

New and elegant wall paper at McVey's

Fine Mountain apples, $1.25 box at Hines' grocery.

New line of carpets and matting at W. F. McVey's.

Picture mouldings, new line. Frames made to order at W. F. McVey's.

Carroll Gheut will preach today at the Lone Star school house at 11 a.m.

Fresno Loan and Savings Bank accounts bought. F. S. Phillips, 1843 Tulare.

There are no less than three weddings in prospect for the near future in society circles.

A nicely furnished bay window front room, suitable for two gents, reasonable, 1040 I street.

Fiester is making a special study of artistic and appropriate picture framing, opposite the Barton.

President Cleveland has sent to the senate the name of Daniel Lafferty Jr. for confirmation as postmaster at Sanger.

Donahoe & Mott, Fresno City stables, rent rigs at $1.50 for four hours, Sundays and holidays excepted. Telephone black 581.

Weather permitting the FRESNO REPUBLICAN baseball team will practice at the tachydrome this afternoon against a good picked team.

For $2.75 you can get both the WEEKLY REPUBLICAN and the *Interior* (Fresno's illustrated monthly) for one year. Send orders to REPUBLICAN office.

Commencing with next Sunday and every Sunday thereafter, passenger trains will run over the Valley road at the same hour as on week days.

Justice St. John yesterday disposed of four vagrants as follows: Frank Peterson twenty days, John McMahon ten days, Harry Miller thirty days, John McKay thirty days.

County School Superintendent Kirk yesterday received a petition from residents to have forty acres lying in Granville district and adjoining the town added to the Sanger district.

A. D. Chance, charged with battering F. S. Bagley, was tried before a jury in Justice Austin's court yesterday and found not guilty. The men got into a quarrel over business matters.

The trial of the suit of J. P. Clark, assignee of the Kingsburg bank, against I. Brownstone & Co., involving about $780, was concluded yesterday before Judge Risley, who took the case under advisement.

Colonel J. J. Nunan of Stockton has resigned the command of the Sixth regiment, N.G.C. His resignation is in the hands of the adjutant general. It will soon be officially announced and an election called to choose a successor.

H. C. Rasmussen, a farmer, filed a petition in the superior court yesterday, asking that he be declared an insolvent debtor. His liabilities amount to $650. His assets consist of a homestead valued at $2500 and mortgage! for $2000.

In the court notes published in yesterday morning's REPUBLICAN it was stated that Judge Risley had discharged Jack Puccini and Eitine Chabot, petitioners in insolvency. It should have read that the court dismissed the petitions.

The state attorney-general has not yet rendered an opinion as to the amounts to be paid Judges Stanton L. Carter and George E. Church for their services on the superior bench in this county last November. It was during this month that Church succeeded Carter, but the latter thinks he is entitled to the salary for the entire month.

James D. Lane, a deaf mute of Los Angeles, is selling a brief review of the manual alphabet of the deaf for his living. The copy is new and interesting, with several fine pictures—two of them being portraits of the men who first founded schools for the deaf in the United States. The price of the book is only 10 cents per copy.

You Will Be Surprised

At the low prices that you can buy guitars, violins, banjos, mandolins and all kinds of Musical Goods at O. H. Riege's.*

Special Study

Made of appropriate picture framing. Fiester, sign painter, opposite the Barton opera house. *

Improved Chilled and John Deere Steel Plows.

Extras to fit Oliver, John Deere, Imperial and Princess Plows. Fresno Agricultural Works. *

Extra Pale on draught at Tivoli. *

If you are bothered with sick and nervous headache, take Mt. Shasta Kidney and Liver Cure. It never fails to effect a cure when taken as directed. It cures all liver and bilious affections. *

Go see Louis Scholler at The Tivoli for fine lunches, Extra Pale on draught, choice liquors and cigars. *

For the finest lunch and glass of beer go to the Tivoli. *

See our Spray Pumps, guaranteed to handle beans, mud, or any other ingredient essential in spraying. Barrett-Hicks Co. *

See us about Tanks, Pumps, Pipe and Windmill outfits. Barrett-Hicks Co. *

O. E. Young of this city has received a telegram from West Haven, Conn., announcing the death at that place of Edward Bergquist of Fresno. Bergquist was formerly engaged as winemaker at the Margherita vineyard east of this city, and was visiting relatives in Connecticut on his return from a trip to his old home in Sweden, when attacked with pneumonia, from which he died.

There is no end of flavor in *Schilling's Best* tea made right.

There is not even beginning of flavor in average tea, make it how you will.

At grocers' in packages.

Schilling & Company
San Francisco 492

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

You Bet It Is Mighty Dry Picking.

THERE'S NOT A THING HAPPENS

Human Nature Off the Same Piece.

Concerning the Sanders Case.

I sit down by my desk to review the situation, and I am seized of a great weariness, for there is nothing to write about; that is, there is nothing that will interest the public. Nothing has happened. I run through the papers of the last three days, and sigh. No, nothing has happened. I take the envelopes which are my notebook from my pockets, inspect them and sigh again. It is too evident that nothing has happened.

No, nothing has happened. Out yonder, to be sure, a young woman, with wifehood still new to her and with the promise of life seemingly unfulfilled, has loosed her hold upon that life and gone out into the great silence. From farewells laden with tears she has gone straight unto such greetings as the heart of man may not comprehend. There is one less here, and one more amid that innumerable multitude which stands beyond this "bank and shoal of time." But of death, tear-laden though it be, what may one write? It is so common, so very, very common; and shall the public be burdened with the tale of common things? Of course not; we must go out of the common to find the interesting.

Near here, too, the other day, a babe "leaped with a wail into being." There was rejoicing in a home, rejoicing which may be confirmed or may be turned into dreary sobbing hereafter, for before that little one, looking out with blankest infantile gaze upon the great, busy world, lie all those possibilities of happiness and sorrow, of success and wreck, which are before every last "man born of woman" of us all. Shall I write of that wee bairn who lies crooning to himself out there? Not I, for birth is as common as its twin sister, death, and the mystery of life leads only to the darker mystery. No, we must find some other subject to interest the public. Nothing has happened.

Here in Fresno, too, a scholarly man is making his last stand for that which oftentimes is dearer than life itself, liberty. If, within his bosom, that which once was conscience sometimes whispers, "Guilty! Guilty! Guilty!" he fights not the less for the liberty he prizes, whether or not he deserves it. If to his dreams there comes the ghost of a murdered one, looking upon him with eyes of stern reproach, the battle royal of his life is fought not the less vigorously. Well, here is room that something may be said later, but not too much, for is not the sensation of suspected murder worn threadbare after a time?

No, nothing has happened. The world's drama still is being played, and as tragedy and comedy cross each other upon the stage, smiles follow tears and laughter merges into weeping. We come and we go, and the world moves on, too busy for very much of sympathy. And why should it not be so? Here is the pool of life, and whether we dip our little finger into it or whether the finger is removed from it, shall we expect a convulsion? Then we will expect in vain. No, I give you my word that nothing has happened. Life's notebook is as bare as my own, and I am left disconsolate to fill a column or more with such stuff as I may evolve from a mind to which, too, nothing happens.

There's not a thing happens. In playing the game
I get for an ace and I turn up a trey;
For a piece of the bakery I put in a claim,
And the hole of a doughnut is handed my way;
I sigh for a subject to spin out a yard,
And the subject life gives me might do for an inch.
Oh, I tell you this writing is deucedly hard
When topics and thinker both meet with a pinch.

There's not a thing happens. The wrestle for "stuff"
Of course is stiffen, but I tire of the theme,
And I long for the man who is stalwart enough
To make something else than just mere his dream.
I tire of the battle. We're pugilists all,
And the durest the bruiser the louder the yell
With which the world greets his antagonist's fall,
And the song of the victor is often a knell.

There's not a thing happens, and even my brain
Is afflicted with ennui, just like the rest;
And the germ of a thought would afflict me with pain,
While a thought quite developed I never possessed.
Oh, give me the hurry, the bustle and strife
Of the yellow Salmon; 'twould seem a swift race
Compared with the placid and purposeless life
I am living in Fresno, where nothing takes place.

* * *

Do you flatter yourself, my Caucasian friend, that yours is a peculiar, distinct and higher type of human nature? I would not rudely shock your self-esteem, but I doubt it. A little incident which came to my attention yesterday set me to thinking of the subject, and as a result of that thinking, I have arrived at the conclusion that we all are pretty much off the same chunk of clay.

It was in a local store. A Chinaman—and what variety of human nature could be more different from yours than that of a Mongolian?—A Chinaman came in and purchased five yards of red cheesecloth for five cents a yard. He took his purchase, and had been gone but a little time when another Mongol came in. He, too, wanted red cloth. The clerk showed him the remainder of the same piece of goods, and the heathen apparently was on the point of purchasing it, when the clerk made a remark. He said:

"Heap pretty cloth. China boy just come here and buy five yardee."

The Mongol considered that remark about two seconds. Then he said:

"All litee. I wantee heap better cloth."

He bought five yards of cloth at 20 cents a yard.

Can I see what there is in that sort of human nature to remind anybody of yours, did you say, my lady? No? Was it not you who said last week that you would sooner have no new dress at all than to wear one like your very, very dear friend bought? And was it not you who, in church last Sunday, just between the short prayer and the sermon, congratulated yourself that your winter cloak was of several degrees finer quality than that of the feminine worshipper who sat right in front of you? Oh, you may be very sure, my lady, that the human nature which thus registered itself in your gentle bosom is the very next cut in the steak to that which caused the heathen Chinee to buy red cloth at twenty cents a yard.

We talk with different tongues; we pinch our feet or perhaps in greater barbarism prefer to pinch our waists; we call the One behind these scenes God or Joss, but there is one shape in the nature of us all, and we cannot escape from it.

* * *

One of the REPUBLICAN's exchanges—I think it was the Tulare *Register*, but am not quite certain—called attention to the worthless character of Robert Anderson, the fellow who testified concerning the attempted manufacture of evidence by Professor Sanders. That Anderson's character is worthless enough does not seem to be doubtful. Were his individual testimony all that stood against Sanders the latter might well walk from jail today, a free man. But, unfortunately for the defendant, Anderson figures in the case as hardly more than a bearer of written evidence, evidence quite evidently in the handwriting of Sanders himself. That is the thing that counts. Anderson might lie himself black in the face on the one side or the other, as he chose, but there are the documents, and they tell their own tale. It looks as if the cunning head of the alleged forger had at last failed, and the skilful hand had worked unto its own destruction.

* * *

Professor George Cosgrave, formerly proprietor of the Cowhide mine, addressed the Parlor Lecture Club Thursday afternoon on "Gold Mining in California."

And to keep the ball a-rolling,
And I always wish to do,
On next Monday, if I'm able,
I am going to lecture, too.
Once I owned a diamond mine, sir,
And to tell about it plan;
So I've chosen for a subject:
"Diamond Mines in Astrakhan."

* * *

While the supervisors, the Chamber of Commerce and the Hundred Thousand Club are engaged in considering the subject of the roads of Fresno county, it may be hoped that they will cast a good, long glance at the highway—the chief one of the county—between this place and Kingsburg. It is time to have done with the policy of giving that road temporary treatment. Such treatment is a waste of the public funds. It cannot be justified. Let us have a good highway there, if we can get but a mile or two of it in any year.

* * *

It is something of a testimonial to the patience of human nature that that Chinese-washhouse nuisance has been tolerated on this side of the track so long as it has. In fact, it testifies more strongly to our patience than to our judgment. Let the Chinese washhouses, with their stench and filth and salivated shirts, remain on the west side of the track with the other abominations. If there must be an unclean Fresno, and I judge that there must, let us keep the uncleanliness there as much as possible.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

THE BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Notes of Interest From That Progressive Institution.

Miss Laura Elrod re-entered college last Monday.

The night school is well attended and much good work is being done.

The senior arithmetic class was given a rigid examination on Friday by the teacher, Miss French. The result was highly satisfactory.

Miss Edith Cutler of Selma is back again. She is preparing for the teachers' grammar grade examination in June.

The class in zoology is now studying arthropoda. It is expected to complete the study by April 1st, so as to give room for other work.

The Saturday class in the grammar grade subjects will be organized next Saturday, and will continue till the June examinations.

The junior academical class is making good progress in Latin, having completed the second conjugation.

Mr. Hoard of Kutner colony, a normal student, has his arm in a sling, the result of a runaway on his way home from school.

The following is the enrollment for the past week: Miss B. Heiskell, Garfield; Miss Annie Bernhard, Visalia; W. W. Barnes, Hanford; Gerald Cresagher, St. John, Arizona; Miss Mollie Chrowder, Fresno.

THE BENSON TRIPLETS

MISS WATERWHEEL SUSPECTED OF STRANGLING THEM.

Claimed to Have Done So in Accordance With an Indian Custom.

Constable Ben Dennis of Sentinel is actively conducting investigations into the manner of the death of the triplets recently born to Mrs. Edward A. Benson in Burrough valley before she died. The officer believes there are good grounds for suspecting Miss Waterwheel, a sister of the deceased mother, of having killed the little ones.

It appears to be a custom among the Indians to dispatch the lives of newly born babes if their mothers die. They think that the little ones cannot live anyway, and consider it best to end their existence at once and relieve them of suffering. Mrs. Benson was an Indian and her sister is believed to have carried out the custom of the tribe.

It is rumored that Benson himself has told some parties that Miss Waterwheel choked the babes to death. When Dr. Adair made the autopsy on the bodies of the triplets, at the time Coroner Long held the inquest, he found bruises on the throats of two, which would indicate that they had been strangled to death. He did not consider that the marks were sufficient to establish the fact, however.

Deputy District Attorney R. A. Williams stated to a REPUBLICAN reporter yesterday that he believed the evidence pointed seriously to the guilt of Miss Waterwheel. It is not of such a nature, however, as to justify the issuance of a warrant for her arrest.

Constable Dennis was also seen, and he expressed the same opinion as Mr. Williams. He is being assisted by some half-breeds in his investigations. All the evidence is being gained from Indians, and this, of course, is not the most satisfactory to advance in court.

When the inquest was held Miss Waterwheel, Benson and his children all testified that the babes had died of natural causes, but the authorities think they sworn falsely.

Benson's home, where the alleged triple murder took place, is situated in a deep ravine in Burrough valley. It is in an out-of-the-way place, and few white people ever visit it. The road down to the house is a tortuous one. Indians are the only ones who frequent the place.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. *

Notice.

Bids are hereby solicited for grading the grounds about the High School building in accordance with the survey and plans made by A. C. Swartz, civil engineer and architect, to be seen at the drug store of George H. Monroe.

Bids will be received at any time on or before Monday, the first day of February, 1897, and may be left at said drug store.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check for fifty dollars.

GEORGE E. CHMAN,
GEORGE H. MONROE,
Committee.

Cope's Tonic Bitters cures loss of appetite, constipation, indigestion and all stomach troubles. Cope's Tonic Bitters are the best. *

Notice.

'97 model Cleveland Bicycle, $65. Call and examine at A. U. Warnekros', 1915 Mariposa street. *

Sanitary Plumbing under our personal supervision. We are all experts. Barrett-Hicks Co. *

Diaries.

Blank books and office supplies. South & Fontem's. *

Buffalo New Brau, the monarch of all beers. J. Richter, agent. *

THE SANDERS TRIAL

Knausch and Graves Never Had Been Seen.

SHERIFF SCOTT SO TESTIFIES

Nor Could He Find a Trace of Wootton in Southern California.

The most important witness on the stand in the Sanders trial yesterday was Sheriff Jay Scott, who testified that he had made a thorough search for Wootton in the southern part of the state whence came letters, purporting to have been signed by the rancher, to various parties in this county. Not a trace of the missing rancher could be found by the Sheriff. No one had seen him in the cities where the letters mentioned had been mailed. Furthermore, no one could be found who had seen John Knausch or R. L. Graves, the two capitalists.

Attorney Short resumed the cross-examination of George Wiseman when court convened in the morning. Wiseman impressed every one with his intelligence and trustworthiness, but he appeared a little anxious to testify against the defendant. Before the attorneys could stop him he would interject some serious remark against Sanders, which was not allowable under the rules of evidence.

On one occasion the witness had received a letter purporting to be from Wootton after his disappearance, in which it was stated that he was ill. Sanders came to the ranch of the witness a few days later.

"I have bad news for you," the witness had said to Sanders. "Uncle Billy (Wootton) is sick."

The defendant had then replied, turning his face to the ground: "Well, it can't be helped."

"What do you think of him?" the witness had asked his son, who was standing near, as Sanders walked away.

"Give him rope enough and he'll hang himself," was the young man's reply.

Attorney Short quickly moved that this testimony of the witness be stricken out, and the court so ordered, it being improper under the rules.

Upon further cross-examination Mr. Wiseman testified that when Wootton's name was mentioned in the conversation the witness had with the defendant at the ranch on the Sunday morning Sanders jumped excitedly from the bed in which he had been lying. The witness volunteered the remark that he didn't know why the defendant had been so excited.

Charles Roloff was recalled to testify that Sanders had never left Wootton's place in the evening to return home, except the last time, when he took Wootton away. The defendant would always remain at the ranch over night and start out in the morning.

Prior Nance was next sworn and testified that in 1894 he and his wife lived with his parents in Hill's valley across the mountain from the Wootton house. On February 1st of that year he had been plowing near the house. From this place the trail extends across the mountain to the Wootton house. The witness was plowing near the base of the mountain all day, and at no time did he see anyone drive in a buggy in the vicinity. The public road runs very near the house, within a short distance of which the witness was working; but he saw no one—no two men, with or without a buggy, near the house that day, nor approach the mountain trail. No one could get within half a mile of the beginning of the trail without being in full view from the house or from where the witness was working.

Mrs. Nance, wife of the previous witness, was next called and testified that she was at home all day on February 1, 1894. No one drove up during the day and left a team and buggy there, nor did the witness see any in the vicinity. There was nothing to intercept the view of the witness between the house and the place where the trail begins at the foot of the mountain. During that day the witness saw no one approach the trail.

Upon cross-examination the witness admitted that she could not remember whether or not any people passed the house the day before or the day after February 1st.

H. E. Barnum, the county auditor, testified that he had known Sanders for the past ten years. Shortly before the arrest of Sanders the witness and defendant had a conversation, during which Sanders remarked that he was being suspected of doing away with the wealthy rancher. "But," the defendant had added, "I took Wootton to the train, and will produce him here within three weeks."

Sanders appeared to be very much agitated over the fact that he was under suspicion. He remarked that "they were searching the wells about his ranch."

Sheriff Scott was recalled and testified that after the disappearance of Wootton he made inquiry at every livery stable in the county to learn if John Knausch and Graves had hired a rig, or had shown themselves anywhere. The investigation was a thorough one, but no trace of the two ranch purchasers could be found. Notices with descriptions of Knausch and Graves had also been sent to all the stables in Tulare county without avail.

The sheriff had also gone to Southern California—to San Bernardino, Riverside and Los Angeles, and made a thorough search for Wootton, Knausch and Graves, but could not get track of any of them. Sanders had told the witness that the rancher and the two men had been in these cities. But no one could be found who had ever seen them.

Detective A. B. Lawson, now dead, had conducted an investigation among the Los Angeles banks, and reported to the witness that Wootton had not appeared at any of them while said to have been in the city. Nor did the banks know of any such capitalists as Knausch and Graves.

It was about three months after Wootton had disappeared that these investigations were made.

The prosecution here desired to have the transcript of C. H. Blair's evidence at the last trial introduced and read to the jury, Mr. Blair having died since that time. Judge Webb refused to allow it until he had looked up the law. The noon hour had arrived, and the court adjourned till Monday morning at 9.30 o'clock, when the judge will make his ruling.

Should Be Compelled to Move.

The citizens of Belmont addition and the district just north of there are complaining because of the establishment of what is reported to be a house of questionable character near the new athletic grounds. It is situated only about a quarter of a mile from the Belmont schoolhouse, and parents are objecting very strongly to having it there. A woman is in charge of the place, and she moved there recently. Steps may be taken to get her to leave, as the citizens are inclined to take a serious view of the establishment of such a house near their homes.

Judge Geo. A. Nourse is still laid up at his home east of the city with a sprained ankle. He received the injury by slipping and falling on the steps of his residence.

Mrs. J. D. Hoogstraat of Ludington, Mich., is visiting in Fresno.

PERSONAL.

E. N. Peckinpah is down from North Fork.

W. J. Hamilton of Stockton is in town.

Robert M. Porter is here from Auberry.

J. F. Clarkson of Woodbridge, N.J., is visiting Fresno.

J. C. Hall of Redlands is spending a few days in Fresno.

W. P. Miller and wife of Sanger spent yesterday in Fresno.

J. G. James is down from the metropolis on business.

John N. Bourdette, a San Francisco attorney, is in Fresno.

Hermann C. Eggers is down from San Francisco on business.

J. H. Dawson was up from Hanford yesterday on business.

Dr. M. A. Gilreath of Selma had business in Fresno yesterday.

Miss Marietta Ragon of Nevada City is visiting Mrs. Will S. Scott in this city.

Assistant Adjutant General R. L. Peeler will return to Sacramento this morning.

Fred Burmann, representing the Pabst Brewing Company of Milwaukee, is in town.

F. D. Montgomery, brother-in-law of Assistant District Attorney Jones, is here from Placerville.

Mr. and Mrs. William Rudy have returned from a three months' visit in Kentucky, Ohio, Michigan and Kansas.

Miss Mary E. Snow of Augusta, Me., is visiting her brother, W. N. Snow, of the Delhi vineyard in Scandinavian colony.

Death of Mrs. Price.

In the death of Mrs. M. A. Price on January 15th last there passed away one whose loss is mourned by many. Her death was due to cancer, with which she had been afflicted for many years. She was a native of Tennessee and aged 84 years and 6 months. She left eight children, only one of whom resides in California—Mrs. M. L. Dean of this city. The others live in various parts of the East. Mrs. Price was a lady of Christian character, and her last words were, "I am ready to meet the Savior; it is well with my soul."

A FRIEND.

FROM SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

Come Praises of Smith's Dandruff Pomade—A Letter.

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, Jan. 16, 1897.
SMITH BROS., Fresno Cal.:

Dear Sirs: Enclosed please find M. O. for $1. Kindly send me your pomade for promoting growth of hair. Mr. Michaels of this city told me about its virtues; in fact he is a walking testimonial to its beneficial effects, as he has quite a growth of new hair where the microbes of baldness had made a play ground of his top piece.

Yours truly,
C. L. WYLIE.

THE LEADERS

In Low Prices—Sachs & Heringhi.

The readers' attention is called to the advertisement in this issue of the REPUBLICAN, of the well-known leaders in low prices Messrs. Sachs & Heringhi. It will be seen that the house is keeping up its well earned reputation of leaders in low prices, in fine style. *

YEARNED FOR GLORY.

TWO FRESNO LADS START FOR CUBA.

Cross the Tulare County Trocha and Are Nabbed at Visalia.

Ex-Senator G. G. Goucher returned from Visalia yesterday morning, accompanied by his son, Allen, and Jeff Edwards, son of E. D. Edwards of this city.

When the Goucher and Edwards families sat down to their evening meal last Tuesday neither Allen nor Jeff was present. The mamas were uneasy and each said to herself, "Where can that boy be?" The papas were puzzled and asked themselves the same question, with a "devil" or a "deuce" interpolated somewhere.

After supper they came down town and made investigations. They found out that neither had been to school that day and that both had expressed their intention to go to Cuba to fight for the patriots. No trace of the boys, neither of whom is 15 years old, could be found in town. Messrs. Goucher and Edwards were forced to the conclusion that they had run away.

Now while neither of the attorneys is in sympathy with the Cuban policy of the administration, and both hate the Spaniard, they are humane gentlemen and they shuddered to think of the havoc Allen and Jeff would cause among the Spanish soldiery if they were permitted to join the insurgent ranks. They therefore telephoned to the authorities of all the neighboring towns, north and south, to intercept the filibusters.

On Thursday the attorneys received word from Visalia that the boys had been captured in that town, and Thursday evening Papa Goucher left for Tulare's county seat to bring the filibustering home and give them a lesson in international law. When arrested Jeff and Allen had with them a rusty arquebus, several machetes and plenty of ammunition. They were not so well fixed to help the Cuban cause financially, however.

It appears to have been the intention of the youthful filibusters to go to Randsburg first, make a few millions at mining and then leave for Cuba at the head of an expedition. While rather disappointed at their plans coming to naught, Allen and Jeff were not particularly averse to returning to commonplace Fresno. When told how they had worried their good mothers their devotion to the Cuban cause decreased considerably, and they did not have to be brought back in irons.

That Tired Feeling

Makes you seem "all broken up," without life, ambition, energy or appetite. It is often the forerunner of serious illness, or the accompaniment of nervous troubles. It is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is therefore apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents

TWO CROOKS ARRESTED

Henry Wilson Charged With Forgery.

IS WANTED IN THE SOUTH

Tried to Pass Forged Checks Here, Too—His Pal Also Captured.

Deputy Sheriffs Timmins and Bedford, assisted by ex-Deputy Sheriff J. J. White, last night made two very important arrests. They captured two forgers, one of whom is a professional crook. Yesterday the sheriff's office received a letter from Sheriff Nichols of Orange county, asking that one Henry Wilson, who was known to be in the city, be arrested for passing a forged check in Santa Ana.

The letter was placed in the hands of Deputy Sheriff Timmins, and he at once set out on a search for Wilson. About 8 o'clock last evening the officer was standing at the Grand Central corner and a man answering the description of Wilson came up and asked him where he could find a news stand. Timmins watched the fellow as he walked away and got a man to shadow him.

Sheriff Nichols had stated in his missive that in 1888 Wilson was sent to Folsom from Fresno to serve a term for burglarizing the tailor shop of M. Marks. Timmins found John White, who was a deputy under Sheriff Meade at that time, and they went to the jail, where they succeeded in finding a picture of Wilson. White had conveyed him to Folsom. Deputy Sheriff Bedford, who was jailer at that time, was also found, the purpose of Timmins being to make sure of Wilson's identity.

Meantime the officers learned that a man had tried to pass a check for $27 at Alexander & Goodman's and at Hart & Levy's. The check was signed C. J. Graycroft and was in favor of John Clark. Mr. Hart had left his store with the check to take it to George H. Monroe, a stepson of Mayor Graycroft, to learn if the signature was genuine. After Hart left the store the fellow levanted.

Messrs. Bedford, Timmins and White shadowed Wilson to get a good view of him, and they were finally convinced that he was the right man. In the Casino saloon on I street they placed Wilson under arrest. He became very nervous, and the officers told him to "hand in his checks."

The prisoner fumbled in his pockets and tried to slip three forged checks under a table. He was detected, however, and the officers picked up the papers. The checks were for $27 each and were signed respectively: "W. B. Copeland," "C. J. Graycroft" and "J. W. Short," the signatures being forgeries. They were drawn in favor of Thomas Thompson, John Clark and John C. Thompson.

At the jail White addressed Wilson familiarly and asked him if they had not taken a trip to Folsom together a number of years ago. The prisoner then acknowledged that he was the man. Wilson is about 45 years of age. The circumstances of his forgery in Santa Ana are not known, but he is undoubtedly a professional in the business. His execution of the forgeries were very poor, however.

The officers then learned that Wilson was not the man who had presented the Graycroft check at Alexander & Goodman's and at Hart & Levy's—that a pal had performed this part of the business, while Wilson waited at the door. Procuring a description of the pal, the deputy sheriffs began a search for him. They finally found him at the depot, pretending to be asleep in the waiting-room. At the jail he gave his name as John Murray. He is about 40 years of age.

When searched a large number of letter-heads of business houses in Los Angeles, San Francisco and other cities were found on Wilson. He undoubtedly sent pretended business letters to the parties whose signatures he desired to get for his operations. Wilson did this part of the work and Murray was to cash the checks.

Ready-Made Sheets and Pillowcases.

All sizes Hemmed Sheets of first-class material from 37½c to 55c each.

All sizes Hemmed Pillowcases from 10c to 18c each.

All sizes Hem-stitched Sheets and Pillowcases, splendidly finished, at lowest prices.

1897 Paper Hangings.

We invite a careful inspection of our hundreds of new designs of Wall Papers, which we offer as low as any house in California.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES.

Louis Einstein & Co.
PIONEER STORE
General Department Stores.

MUNYON.

Honest People Testify

Strong Statements in Favor of His Improved Homeopathic Remedies.

FACTS THAT CANNOT BE DENIED

The Experience of Those Who Have Been Cured Proves That the Most Obstinate Forms of Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints and Blood and Nervous Diseases Are Promptly and Permanently Cured by Munyon's Remedies—Ask Your Druggist for Munyon's Guide to Health. Select a 25-Cent Remedy and Cure Yourself.

Mrs. Ferguson, 142 Seventh street, San Francisco, Cal., says: "After many years of suffering of an aggravated case of catarrh, and after using many different remedies without securing relief, as a last resort I purchased a bottle of Munyon's Catarrh Cure. Two bottles of this wonderful remedy completely cured me. I have no hesitancy in recommending this remedy to all sufferers from this disease."

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in a few days. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach trouble. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness, and speedily heals the lungs. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groins and all forms of kidney disease. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women.

Munyon's Asthma Remedies relieve in 3 minutes and cure permanently. Price, $1.

Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail. The Catarrh Cure—price 25c—eradicates the disease from the system, and the Catarrh Tablets—price 25c—cleanse and heal the parts.

Munyon's Nerve Cure is a wonderful nerve tonic. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost vigor. Price, $1.

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25c a vial.

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

Golden Rule Drug Store, 1730 Mariposa street, special agent for all of Munyon's Remedies in Fresno county. Mail orders promptly attended to.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.

The Sisters of Mercy of St. Joseph's Sanitarium, San Diego, are prepared to receive a limited number of young girls, over the age of fifteen years for the nominal sum of five dollars ($5.00) per month. They will be given the opportunity of a plain education and will also be taught plain sewing and the various branches of industry.

For particulars apply to

SISTERS OF MERCY,
St. Joseph's Sanitarium,
San Diego, Cal.

THE MINARET GOLD, SILVER AND COPPER MINING CO.

has been incorporated with a capital stock of $500,000, shares of a par value of $1 per share; 100,000 shares have been set aside to be sold for a working capital.

This corporation owns six locations, being 600 feet wide by 1500 feet long, each containing rich deposits of gold, silver and copper.

The company only offers at present 50,000 shares at $1 per share, believing this will be sufficient to place the mines in fine paying condition, in which case the other 50,000 shares will revert to the stockholders.

Persons wishing to purchase any of this stock can do so by calling upon Wiley J. Timmins, president of the corporation, at his office in the Fisher building, or Thos. E. Hughes, vice president, at the Hughes hotel.

Wood, Wood, Wood!

We are loaded with good, dry wood, and are prepared to sell same at Kings river bottom, in yard at Fresno or delivered to any place in the county.

Dorsey & Parker,
856 I STREET,
Telephone 15. FRESNO.

MOUNT TAMALPAIS Military Academy

SAN RAFAEL, CALIFORNIA.

A boarding school for boys. Thorough college preparation in all English branches, classics and science. Fifteen teachers. Regular U.S. Army officer detailed by War Department. Accredited by State University. Special attention given to the moral and physical training of the boys. For information and testimonials address

ARTHUR CROSBY, A. M.,
Head Master.

FASHION STABLES

Front Street, Fresno, Cal.

DUNCAN & CUTTEN.

First-class livery rigs.
Horses boarded by the day, week or month at reasonable rates.
Fireproof brick stable.

TELEPHONE 106 MAIN.

JOHN WIELAND

Fredericksburg

AND CHICAGO

BREWING COMPANIES

JOSEPH HUBER . . Manager

FRESNO DEPOT.

OFFICE, 1722 & 1724 KERN STREET

Telephone No. 82. P. O. Box 1478.

All orders for BREW, ALE and PORTER delivered free of charge to any part of the City. Families promptly supplied with Ice cold Bottled Beer.

Kid Gloves.

We carry the largest and most complete stock of Kid Gloves in Fresno.

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST WEST OF NEW YORK.

We carry the best 31 Kid Gloves in America.

The Carola in six styles, complete line of sizes in each style, $1 a pair.
5-button Carola, in Tans, Browns and Modes, $1 a pair.
4-button Carola (large buttons), in Tans, Modes and Browns, $1 a pair.
5-button Carola, in Black, $1 a pair.
4-button Carola (large buttons), in Black, $1 a pair.
5-button Carola, in Gray, $1 a pair.
5-hook Carola, in Black, $1 a pair.
5-hook Carola, in Tans, Modes and Brown, $1 a pair.

The above is the strongest line of $1 Kid Gloves from Golden Gate to Plymouth Rock.

The Eskay, 5 buttons, in Tans, Modes and Browns, $1.50 a pair.
The Eskay, 5 buttons, in Black, $1.50 a pair.
5-button Eskay, in Gray (French Kid), $1.50 a pair.
The Eskay, 7 hook, in Tans, Modes and Browns, $1.50 a pair.
The Eskay, 7 hook, in Black, $1.50 a pair.
8-button-length Undressed Kid in Tans, Modes and Brown, $1.50 a pair.
8-button Undressed Kid, in Black, $1.75 a pair.
Full line Bicycle Gloves, in English Reds and Browns, $1.50 a pair.
2-clasp Buckskin Gloves, in English Reds and Browns, $1 a pair.

We guarantee all our Kid Gloves and fit them to the hand at the counter.

Ladies requiring Kid Gloves should call and examine our stock, which is the most complete in this market and the best value in America.

W. McCallum & Co.

MARIPOSA AND J STREETS.

THE HUGHES, TINNIN & BECK Mining and Developing COMPANY.

For the purpose of buying, promoting and developing of mines.
Office at Hughes hotel.

THOMAS E. HUGHES,
Manager.

46 YEARS Of Solid Success.

WHY? Because we sell only high-grade goods and can guarantee any instrument we handle to give entire satisfaction. WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE

BEST $250 PIANO IN THE WORLD,

And sell them on EASY TERMS to suit the purchaser's convenience. WRITE TO US FOR CATALOGUE, TERMS, ETC.

Kohler & Chase Music House,
(JOHN A. NEU),
1046 J Street, Fresno.

N. B.—The largest line of MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS ever shown now on exhibition at our store.

—GO TO THE—

GILT EDGE LUNCH COUNTER

1023 J street, for the

BEST 15 CENT MEAL IN TOWN

GEORGE SCHOBLANG, Prop.

Optical Errors Corrected With Glasses

H. C. WARNER

REFRACTING OPTICIAN

FISKE BLOCK.

The Walton Stables

(Formerly the Sanger Stables),

Corner 7th and O Sts., Sanger, Cal.

Telephone No. 25.

First-class livery teams to let

THE MAN OUT OF TOWN

How the Lavish Rich Help the Poor.

BENEFICIAL EXTRAVAGANCE

"Josephus" Explains His System of Attending Church—Odd Names.

"It is estimated that the bal masque to be given by Mrs. Bradley-Martin of New York will cost a quarter of a million dollars.

"It is also estimated that one-tenth of New York city's dead are buried in the potter's field. Think that the cost of this bal masque would keep 500 families for a year in greater comfort than they ever knew.

"For a certainty these pictures of wasteful luxury and suffering want should not hang side by side in a world that dares to call itself christian."

Possibly these things are placed in conjunction in "The Man About Town" to impress the reader that a condition of cause and effect exists between them; that such extravagance of the rich is oppressive to the poor, and one of the causes of poverty and distress. Of course, the writer knows better and did not intend any such thing, but that is the way it looks and impresses many people. What he would say he means is that all this money if given directly into the hands of charity and distributed would alleviate a great amount of suffering and want. So I will argue from his best standpoint. The accumulation of this vast wealth has nothing to do with the proposition; only what comes after.

Why does this bal masque cost a quarter of a million, and where does the money go? Surely not to other rich people. It divides into a thousand streams flowing through every industry in the city; lower and lower they work their way down through the various strata of society, each subtracting its part till the ends reach the scamstress in her garret and the vegetable vendor at her kitchen door. Not a dollar of it goes up; it all goes down. The entire $250,000 is passed into the hands of trade and labor. Suppose the millionaires of New York each week gave an entertainment costing $250,000, does any one suppose for a moment that it would be otherwise than beneficial? Charity in its truest sense is giving employment to the deserving poor who ask not for alms. The amount of hard work required to expend a quarter of a million dollars upon this bal masque must be enormous, to which should be added the expenditures of the guests for the occasion.

Because Mrs. Bradley-Martin gives this bal masque at such a cost is no reason for supposing that she is deaf to the direct call of distress. Such people seldom are. It is the miserly and selfish rich who are uncharitable and hard on the poor; not the prodigals like the madam. Coming near home, where we can see clearer, we know that San Francisco has a class of women who are lavish entertainers, and the record also shows that their hands are the freest in the cause of charity where the cash has to be put down.

No better exemplification of the benefits to the trades people and the working classes resulting from the extravagant expenditures of the rich can be had than in what is called the London season. All your English readers will bear me out in this. While we Americans, new in our experiences with rich people and their ways, look upon these displays of wealth with distrust and some resentment, the tradesmen and artisans and working classes of London, old in the ways of the court and the aristocracy, hail with delight the advent of the Queen's drawing-room, followed by innumerable assemblies and fetes by the nobility which make up the London season. The impetus given to trade and industry is so marked that the good results are never questioned, and it is left to us to growl when our wealthy people spend their money freely. Should the royal family, from bereavement or other causes, fail to hold these drawing-rooms a spirit of discontent pervades all classes. The public demand them, not because of any participation in the festivities, but by reason of the good resulting from the immense expenditure of money during the season. The Queen has several times so tried the patience of her loyal and loving subjects in this way that their plea for relief has floated even across the Atlantic.

Similar reflections and remarks crop out all over the country when such an affair comes off. I see an Episcopal minister in New York warns his congregation against attending in view of the distress prevailing. How their staying away or an abandonment of the affair would in the least put a crust of bread into the mouth of hunger he does not say. He probably only views the esthetic side of the subject and holds that the two pictures should not hang beside each other, as being in bad form in bringing out in too bold relief the extremes of the two. As I cannot see it in such a light I give these few thoughts for what they are worth.

In our visits among our neighbors we sometimes come across something curious and funny in the way of family names. Upon our first visit to one, a newcomer from Kansas, Eliza picked up a little blackeyed cherub of 2 years. "And what is the name of this little dear, Mrs. Williams?" she asked. "Unwelcome Verily," said Mrs. Williams. "What!" exclaimed my wife, hastily setting the young one on the floor. "Unwelcome Verily Williams," she replied. "How in the name of heaven came you to give the child such a name?" asked Eliza. "Well, you see our eldest son out there with his father, he was our first and we were so well pleased that we named him 'Welcome.' So many little branches, as they are called, came along that we began to fear that we had made a mistake in naming our first—like giving your house a good name among the tramp fraternity, and all expected to be welcome. So when this last one came along, in seeking for a name we thought maybe we could remedy the effects of the first name and check the industry, and we called her 'Unwelcome Verily Williams.' Besides, it makes the initials come in order." "Yes," exclaimed my astonished Eliza, "it is rather alphabetical—U. V. W.—but how are the initials of Welcome?" She replied, "Welcome Without Williams, three We in a row. We are more careful than an old Kansas neighbor of ours who named his eldest girl Priscilla Ohio Tucker."

Living but a few miles out of town, we partake of the good things to be found there, and not least among them are the churches. Strictly speaking, we are not church folks, but church-going people—sort of church tramps, like tramp ships, dropping into any port that suits. We have visited about every church in Fresno, and know where to go to get the particular kind of theological pabulum we hunger for. Having affiliated with none, we exercise a freedom of choice from Sunday to Sunday. We find them all near alike excepting the personality and temperament of the preacher. If we feel rather blue and pessimistic we go to hear Dr. Cheerful, with the heart of an optimist. Here we find a congregation young in years, ablaze with the glory of youth; good singing and earnest work, and we drive home feeling that there is nothing the matter with this world after all. "Well, Eliza, do we go to hear the Rev. Mr. Weeper today?" "No, indeed," she sometimes replies, "I feel washed out now; I want something real and unsentimental, that will help me through next week." So we drop into the little church of Mr. Help. Eliza never goes there except when the days come that she wishes she had never been born, and returns glad that she is alive. She keeps this little church for this special service. If we want a regular orthodox sermon we know just where to get it, and if we want to be lifted up into the glory of metaphysical study among the angels and cherubs we can be gratified.

This getting out early and into town Sunday for church service is much a matter of habit. It went rather hard for a time. The old Adam of laziness in me rebelled much, but Eliza was firm as a rock. She never wavered. She is loyal to her Christian faith, for which she has my highest esteem. Infidelity in a man I can tolerate, but in a woman, never. Christianity is the only religion ever on this earth that gave an uplifting hand to womankind and made possible the bright, intelligent women of Christian nations today. This one element has divinity enough to entitle it to immortality, and every woman should be loyal to it. When I hear a woman ridicule the truth that set her free the uncanny feeling crawls over me I once experienced in looking upon an object carried at the head of a procession of hungry creatures in one of our big cities—a loaf of bread with a dagger driven into it; life and death in one symbol.

This morning I says to Eliza, "I am not feeling very well, suppose we don't drive in to church tomorrow." She looked at me straight across the table and said, "There, Josephus, I just knew it would come to this; you've been reading how not to go to church, by the 'Man About Town,' but you don't play that here. If there is any danger you shall take a dose of Hamburg tea tonight; we'll have no foolishness tomorrow morning." I hastily answered her that I was only feeling and she could save her Hamburg tea. JOSEPHUS.

NEWS FROM KENYON'S.

Wood Cutters Kept Busy on Pine Ridge.

A large quantity of wood is being cut in and around the Kenyon store. Messrs. Kenyon and Jennings are buying cut several hundred cords of cord wood, also grapevine stakes, to ship down the flume. The Bacon Brothers are also having cut a large quantity of wood. This gives employment to about fifteen men. On Sundays a good sized crowd of wood cutters, timbermen and miners come in for their mail and supplies, giving the place the air of a small town.

Miss Nettie Hinnle is still at the Kenyon hotel, and acts the genial hostess.

Miss Marten was the guest of Miss Nettie Hinnle last Sunday.

L. B. Heard and W. C. Claypoole represented the mining district at the store Sunday.

J. W. Walker is running the engine at the Providence mine.

James Rasmussen of Clovis is running the car at the Providence and entertains the camp at night with the fiddle.

Samuel Jennings returned from Fresno last Sunday. His genial countenance is more radiant with smiles since the heir arrived.

John Abeart is watchman at the Smith & McCardle mill. Mr. McCardle contemplates rebuilding his mill in February.

F. Lear, Al Rhodes and W. P. Claypoole are tunneling on the extension of the Providence mine and are confident of striking it rich soon. SSOWEHOE.

Kenyon's, Pine Ridge, January 30, 1897.

BOTH MEN IDENTIFIED

HALL AND WILSON RECOGNIZED BY VICTIMS.

Diaz, Johnson and Blumingdale Say They Are the Footpads.

James Wilson and Frank Hall, the men arrested by Officers Henry and Timmins on suspicion of having been concerned in the robberies committed in this city a week ago last Thursday night, were positively identified by three of their victims yesterday morning.

Jake Blumingdale and Tony Diaz went to the jail together for the purpose of identifying the fellows. Wilson and Hall were taken from their cell into the room opposite the sheriff's office, and there, in the presence of Sheriff Scott, Officers Timmins and Henry and other witnesses, Blumingdale and Diaz stated that the two prisoners were the men who had assaulted and robbed them.

"You say I'm one of the men that held you up?" asked the smaller prisoner, Hall, with a smile.

"Yes," said Diaz. "I know you well. You were in my saloon several times that day."

Diaz's identification was very positive. He keeps the Circle Bar saloon on Front street and sees a good deal of such fellows as Hall and Wilson. He is said to have a good memory for faces; at all events he thoroughly recognized Wilson and Hall as the fellows who held him up.

Blumingdale had little to say in the presence of the prisoners, but afterwards stated that he had no doubt as to their being his assailants. Later on R. H. Johnson, another of their victims, visited the jail and was admitted to the cell occupied by the prisoners. He is positive as to Hall's being one of the men who robbed him and also recognized Wilson, though this was a more difficult task, as the larger footpad wore a mask covering the upper part of his face.

Thomas Richter, who was also held up on the night of the 21st ult., has not tried to identify the fellows. The man who robbed him held a pistol to each side of his head and warned him not to budge. Richter didn't, and therefore was unable to get a good look at them.

Hall, it will be remembered, claimed that he had never been in Fresno, but there are not lacking witnesses who saw him here on the 21st. In addition to those already mentioned in the REPUBLICAN as having seen him here on that day there is Eli Dietz, barkeeper at Degen's. Dietz went to the train when the prisoners arrived here and recognized Hall immediately.

The officers are of course pleased with the identification, but say that even if the prisoners had not been recognized they would be able to convict them, as they have other strong evidence against them. As for the remaining members of the gang, it is believed it will not be long before they join their pals behind the bars.

Yesterday the prisoners were separated, Hall being locked up in the tanks and Wilson remaining in the steel-lined cell.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Buker & Colson refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Crescent Bicycle.

This handsome wheel ('97 model) can be seen at Warnekros'. *

Did you notice that splendid line of Men's fine Dress Shoes in our show window? They are being sold for $1.50 at the great shoe sale at the Philadelphia Shoe Store, near court house park. *

KINGSBURG ITEMS.

An Astrologer Lectures in a Church—Personal Mention.

J. F. Hayhurst and L. Harp returned Sunday by team from Randsburg, but expect to go back in the early part of February to remain permanently.

Mrs. Hess spent Sunday and Monday in town visiting friends, and returned home to Fresno Tuesday.

W. W. Ward has purchased the stock of liquors owned by J. F. Hayhurst and moved the same to his saloon across the railroad. On last Sunday Ward's saloon, of which Morris is manager, caught fire from some defect in the chimney, but the flames were extinguished before much damage was done.

On Sunday afternoons races are run, both bicycle and horse, on the track near town. They are attended by a motley crew.

For some time past Professor Graves, an astrologist, has been holding free meetings in the South Methodist church and telling the past, present and future of all who applied unto him for information. It is the first time in our experience where a church has been used for such purposes.

On Friday our town was visited by a severe storm of rain and hail, accompanied by a strong wind.

The suit between the principal of our school and the parent of our flogged boy has been pulled off the tablets, which makes the second time the "setto" has been adjourned. The inhabitants will soon forget the cause of the altercation unless there are new developments.

John P. Clark purchased Mr. Endicott's ranch a few days ago and we are anxiously awaiting the spectacle he will present when he first starts chasing the plow over the fertile fields.

JOHN POSTER.

Kingsburg, January 30, 1897.

A SPECIALTY COMPANY

To Open at the Barton Monday Night.

Hamlin's Wizard Oil Company open a week's engagement in the opera house next Monday night, February 1st. They carry a fine male quartet of vocalists, a good company of specialty artists and a funny little man only 40 inches high, who is a wonderful contortionist. Every part of their program is refined; so ladies and children may attend with the assurance they will not hear or see anything that would offend the most fastidious. Go early and get a good seat. The admission is only 15 cents to any part of the house.

Attorneys, Attention!

A general calling of the trial calendar of all cases falling in Department No. 1, Risley, judge, under the new assignment of business, will be had on Monday next, February 1, 1897, at 9 a. m., at which time all cases at issue will be set for trial or otherwise disposed of. All attorneys interested will please attend. *

Henrietta! Have You Met Her?

Just arrived at the New Palm Garden, opposite the Barton, in company of twenty-five of the newest and latest sheets of music for Ed Schwarz' grand orchestral Regina music box. The list includes Sousa's "El Capitan," Meyerbeer's "Coronation March," creations of Suppe, Wagner, Rossini, Fritz Pantsch and others. Hot commercial lunch between 11.30 and 1.30. *

$25 Reward.

$25 reward will be paid for the arrest and conviction of each person found throwing baling wire or hoops, or any other matter over the wires or interfering in any way with the apparatus of the San Joaquin Electric Co.

* SAN JOAQUIN ELECTRIC CO.

For first-class plumbing, tin or iron work go to F. A. Foin & Son's, very reasonable charges, Fresno street. *

POULTRY MEN MEET.

DISCUSS MATTERS RELATING TO THEIR INDUSTRY.

A Poultry Show To Be Given Next Fall—Monthly Dues Decreased.

An adjourned meeting of the Poultry Association was held in normal hall of the Fresno Business College yesterday afternoon. Quite a large number of persons interested in the breeding of fine poultry were in attendance and much interest was displayed in the proceedings.

Dr. S. L. Chapman presided and addressed the meeting on the objects of the association. He also spoke on the subject of diseased fowls, and likewise commented on the fact of Fresno county having within its borders such a large number of finely bred fowls. The doctor's remarks were instructive and much appreciated.

J. J. Reybourn then addressed the meeting. He said he had just returned from the Oakland poultry show, and while there had seen no finer birds on exhibition than could be found in different parts of Fresno county. He also commented on the fact that Mr. Mitchell of Oleander had won quite a number of prizes at the Oakland show. Mr. Reybourn has a large number of finely bred himself.

A communication was read from E. F. Mitchell of Oleander regretting being unable to attend and stating he would do all in his power to promote the welfare of the association at all times.

A number of names were presented for membership in the association.

The matter of monthly dues was generally discussed and the sense of the meeting was that 50 cents a month would be sufficient for the first year.

The breeders present were all in favor of having a poultry show in Fresno some time in the fall of the year and that it should be open to everybody.

A. Abrams gave his experience in the breeding of poultry in Fresno county, showing to the satisfaction of his hearers that it pays better to look after one's own interests in that line than to trust to hired help altogether.

Some very good and timely suggestions pertaining to the benefits to be derived by organization of the breeders of fine poultry and pet stock were offered by H. C. B. Gill and were well received.

A vote of thanks was tendered the press of the city for their efforts in behalf of the association. A vote of thanks was also tendered to the proprietors of the Business College for the use of the hall.

The meeting then adjourned to meet at the same place on Tuesday, February 9th, at 7.30.

"Bach" Laid Up.

N. L. F. Bachman, statesman, soldier and litterateur, is quartered at the county hospital. Stewart Burks is applying the hottest kind of blisters, and poor "Bach" is "done up" completely. Bachman is suffering from a severely sprained ankle. He was thrown from his cart while returning home from town a few nights ago and sustained the injury. He was taken to the hospital and his condition is such that he cannot be moved from there. He may be laid up several weeks.

Rabbit Drive.

A rabbit drive will be held on the property of Miller & Lux, near the Monty, six miles west of Madera, on Sunday, the 31st of January. Lots of rabbits. A good time guaranteed. *

POPULISTS CONFER.

They Discuss the Coming Municipal Campaign.

A number of representative Populists met last evening in E. S. Van Meter's office and discussed matters pertaining to the coming municipal campaign. The meeting was an informal one, the purpose being merely to advise with the city central committee. F. H. Knobloch presided.

Those present expressed their opinions regarding what would be the best course to pursue in the interest of the city and of the party. The idea of fusion did not receive much attention. Various features of the campaign were taken up, but no decision was arrived at. It was not decided whether a full ticket should be put up or not.

Petition for a New District.

A petition was yesterday received by County Superintendent Kirk for the establishment of a new school district, to be known as the Herminghaus. The territory proposed is bounded on the west by Fresno slough and on the north by the San Joaquin river. It is contemplated to form the new district out of the west end of Houghton and the south side of Empire districts.

If you buy starch and ammonia in the same can with your baking powder you needn't be so careful about keeping it dry. Choose between adulteration with carelessness and purity with a little prudence. Choose between others and Trophy

25 Tillmann & Bendel, Mfrs.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS, "974" The best family medicine. Guaranteed by Buker & Colson

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

"VALLEY ROAD."

THE SAN FRANCISCO AND SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY RAILWAY CO.

Passenger train time table:

Daily except Sunday From Stockton.		Daily except Sunday Towards Stockton.
7.20 a. m.	Stockton, Weber Ave.	5.40 p. m.
7.30 a. m.	Stockton, Hunter St.	5.30 p. m.
*7.48 a. m.	Burnham	*5.12 p. m.
8.11 a. m.	Kession	4.51 p. m.
*8.15 a. m.	Harrold	*4.45 p. m.
8.20 a. m.	Claustin	4.31 p. m.
*8.27 a. m.	Empire	*4.23 p. m.
8.35 a. m.	Hughson	4.16 p. m.
8.50 a. m.	Elmwood	4.03 p. m.
*9.34 a. m.	Grocery	*3.36 p. m.
9.40 a. m.	Merced	3.14 p. m.
*10.00 a. m.	Turner	*3.00 p. m.
*10.08 a. m.	Genora	*2.53 p. m.
10.22 a. m.	La Grange	2.40 p. m.
10.33 a. m.	Marguerite	2.27 p. m.
10.44 a. m.	Sharon	2.16 p. m.
*10.52 a. m.	Miller	*2.08 p. m.
11.07 a. m.	Hawkersbin	1.55 p. m.
*11.18 a. m.	Patterson	*1.42 p. m.
*11.35 a. m.	Bullard	*1.25 p. m.
11.50 a. m.	Fresno, Kern St.	1.10 p. m.

*Stops only on signal or to leave passengers. Steamboats of the California Navigation and Improvement Co. making connections with these trains will leave Washington Street Wharf, Pier 9, San Francisco, at 6 p. m. daily, excepting Saturday, and Stockton at 6 p. m. daily, excepting Sunday. JOHN MOSS, Traffic Manager.

San Francisco, January 1, 1897.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

TRAINS LEAVE FRESNO AS FOLLOWS:

Commencing January 3, 1897.

2:50 A.M.—LOS ANGELES EXPRESS—Daily for Santa Barbara, Los Angeles and intermediate points.

2:50 A.M.—SAN FRANCISCO EXPRESS—Daily. For Dollis, Mendota, Newman, San Francisco, Sacramento, Ogden and East.

4:13 A.M.—SUNSET LIMITED—Wednesday and Sunday. For Los Angeles, El Paso, New Orleans and the East.

5:40 A.M.—FRESNO PASSENGER—Daily. For Merced, Modesto, Lathrop and all way stations; also for Tracy, Port Costa, Oakland and San Francisco.

6:58 A.M.—SUNSET LIMITED—Thursday and Sunday. For San Francisco.

6:30 A.M.—MIXED TRAIN—Monday, Wednesday and Friday only. For Porterville and way stations. Porterville to Fresno on Wednesday only.

8:35 A.M.—MIXED TRAIN—Daily. For Fowler, Selma, Kingsburg, Goshen Junction, connecting at Goshen Junction with mixed train for Hanford, Armona, Tulare, Bakersfield and all way stations.

9:00 A.M.—SUNSET EXPRESS—Daily via Merced and Lathrop; connects at Berenda from Raymond (Yosemite), at Lathrop for Stockton, Sacramento and the East via Ogden and Portland.

6:00 A.M.—MIXED TRAIN—Daily except Sunday. For Lathrop and all way stations.

9:30 A.M.—MIXED TRAIN—Daily except Sunday. For Pollasky and all way stations. Arrives at Fresno returning at 1.10 p.m.

2:40 P.M.—RAYMOND PASSENGER—Daily for Madera, Berenda and Raymond.

5:30 P.M.—PASSENGER TRAIN—Daily. For Selma Junction, Reedley, Porterville and way stations.

5:50 P.M.—NEW ORLEANS EXPRESS—Daily. For Los Angeles, San Bernardino, Riverside and the east via El Paso and New Orleans.

RICH GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN Gen. Pass. Agent.

Atlantic & Pacific RAILROAD.

SANTA FE ROUTE.

This popular line for summer and winter travel is the most popular transcontinental line with all classes, with its TEN THOUSAND miles of track operated through TEN different states and territories, having carried TEN MILLION people, who will attest to its popularity.

Pullman Palace and Pullman Tourist Sleepers of the latest design run daily between Kansas City and Chicago without change. These tourist sleepers are newly upholstered, have marble washbowls and separate toilets, and are but little inferior to Pullman Palace Cars.

Every Tuesday night the Santa Fe Route runs excursions through to Boston without change.

The Grand Canyon of the Colorado can be reached by no other line.

Ticket office, 1328 Mariposa street, Grand Central Hotel building, Fresno.

W. J. SHATTUCK, Agent

COME IN AT THE CLOSE

AND GET THE BENEFIT OF OUR

JANUARY SLAUGHTER SALE PRICES

Positively the Last Week of the Sale.

A few of the Slaughter Sale Prices, given below, will convince you of how good Standard Staple Merchandise is being slaughtered during this SALE:

CALICOES—
Large stock of Calicoes, per yard 2½c

TENNIS FLANNELS—
Tennis Flannels, good quality, per yard 3½c

GINGHAMS—
Apron Ginghams, all colors, per yard 3c

GERMAN LINENS—
72 in. double Damask, sold at $1.50, now 95c

IRISH DAMASK—
68 in. pure Linen, regular price 75c, at 52c

GERMAN LINENS—
62 in. Damask, extra good goods, worth 75c, at 50c

BEDSPREAD—
Our best $1.35 Honeycomb Bedspread at 95c

SILKS—
A full line of all colors, 21-inch Japanese Silks, our 35c quality, reduced to 20c

FANCY SILK—
A very pretty line of Fog Changeable Silks, worth 75c, reduced to 37½c

BLACK DRESS GOODS—
46 in. All-Wool English Storm Serge, our 65c quality, reduced to .. 38c

BLACK DRESS GOODS—
Our 60c quality of Fog Mohairs reduced to 40c

BLACK DRESS GOODS—
All our 75c and 85c French Novelty Black Dress Goods reduced to 50c

FANCY DRESS GOODS—
Fancy Dress Goods reduced from 20c to 10c
Fancy Dress Goods reduced from 25c to 15c
Fancy Dress Goods reduced from 35c to 20c
Fancy Dress Goods reduced from 45c to 28c
Fancy Dress Goods reduced from 50c to 30c
Fancy Dress Goods reduced from 60c to 35c

CLOAKS AND JACKETS—
The balance of this year's Jackets, Cloaks and Capes slaughtered to one-quarter of their value.

MILLINERY—
The entire Winter stock of Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Feathers, Ornaments and everything in the Millinery line practically given away.

KID GLOVES—
Ladies' Dress Kid Gloves reduced from $1.25 to 85c

LADIES' WOOL HOSE—
Reduced from 35c to 20c

Ladies' and Children's Cotton Hose—
Reduced from 10c to 5c

LADIES' COTTON HOSE—
Reduced from 20c to 10c
Reduced from 25c to 16⅔c
Reduced from 35c to 20c

CHILDREN'S RIBBED HOSE—
Reduced from 20c to 10c
Reduced from 25c to 12½c

LADIES' WRAPPERS—
Reduced from 75c to 50c
Reduced from $1 to 75c
Reduced from $1.50 to $1.10

LADIES' WOOL UNDERWEAR—
Vests and Pants reduced from $1 to 55c
Vests and Pants reduced from $1.50 to $1

LADIES' KNIT DRAWERS—
Reduced from 50c to 20c

Our entire line of Winter Underwear for Ladies and Children will be closed out this week regardless of price.

MEN'S SOCKS—
Good heavy Socks 4c

WHITE SHIRTS—
Fine Laundried White Shirts 30c

SUSPENDERS—
Fine Embroidered, the best 25c Suspenders, per pair 15c

MEN'S BUSINESS SUITS—
A good durable Men's full Suit of Clothes $3.75

MEN'S STYLISH SUIT—
Fine All-Wool Tweed, 6 different patterns $5.15

MEN'S CHEVIOT SUITS—
All-Wool Cheviot Suits, in gray, black or brown $6 25

FINE DRESS SUITS—
English Clay Worsted, fine black dress suits, in frocks or round cut $7.85

CHILDREN'S SHOES—
Sizes 1 to 5, fine kid, turn soles 40c

CHILDREN'S SHOES—
Spring Heels, sizes 4 to 8, turn sole, patent tip, Dongola kid 65c

SCHOOL SHOES—
Misses' and Boys' best quality school shoes, either calf or goat, price $1.10

MISSES' DRESS SHOES—
Either in cloth or kid top, patent tips, sizes 11 to 2 ..... $1.25

LADIES' SHOES—
Good Kangaroo Calf, best shoe in the market for wear $1.35

MEN'S CALF DRESS SHOE—
Genuine Calf and best made, sewed, all styles $2.00

MEN'S SHOES—
Congress or Lace, a splendid shoe $1.25

EVERY PIECE OF GOODS IN THE HOUSE IS MARKED DOWN. SEE OUR SHOW WINDOWS.

White Front Stores,

RADIN & KAMP, 1027, 1029 and 1031 I Street.